THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor. * "Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumb'ring at His Back," * $1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1897. NUMBER 43.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon.....	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie.....	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian F'lds	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City.....	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson.....	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee.....	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge..	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torrent	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beattyv'e Jc	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three F'ks C	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa.....	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington ...	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon.....	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester..	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie.....	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian F'lds	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City.....	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton.....	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge..	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beattyv'e Jc	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
ThreeF'ks C	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa.....	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON, Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

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" 10.00 " 7.00
" 20.00 " 15.00
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FOR 20 YEARS
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LIVING IN BLISS SUBLIME.

BY BRAD MATTOON.

The life of a hunter is full of strange and dangerous accidents, and constitutes one of the world's wonders I am no hunter, but I happened to go with a company of hunters once. This company was called the "Varmint Exterminators," and was organized in the fall of not so long ago. I was invited to go with the company of hunters one night 'coon hunting, and I promised them that I would. I liked the company of our school teacher so immensely, as he is so antic and full of laughable maneuvers, I would, in spite of bitter protest, have him go too. The name of the teacher is Green Bury, but he is not half the "green berry" you would take him to be. He would not know a 'coon from a ground hog, I have no idea, but he was often heard to remark that he would give "just the world" to help catch a "big, walloping, fat 'coon."

So we all went. Fair Luna gave us a bright and glorious light. Everything seemed inclined to favor us. The night was warm and still, and the prospect looked as though our rambles over the rock-walled hills would be productive of a shining success. We were "loaded for 'coon," and were so anxious for one that towering hills, huge logs and high cliffs were beneath our notice, and we skipped over them like Vaches' fox hounds. But, be it said to the joy of the wild, throbbing hearts of us all, before we had been out so awful long, the dogs, with their bark, spoke peace to our weary, 'coon-sick souls. Sure enough, the dogs had put us a 'coon up a tree. As the moon was shining very brightly, John ——, the captain of the hunting squad, with those well-trained, great-seeing eyes of his, saw it and with his old trusty rifle he shot it out "cawallip" to the ground.

This was excellent sport as well as luck. But as Green Bury, as well as myself, didn't get to take much of a hand in catching this one, nothing else would satisfy his insatiable greed for 'coon but to resume our rambles in conquest of another one. This we did, and before we quite traveled over hills innumerable, the dogs treed again. As we were going to them fifty degrees too fast, Green Bury took time to remark, "Boys, this is living in bliss sublime." On going up to the tree and looking around we couldn't see anything in the shape of a 'coon. All of us were talking what was best to do, cut the tree, lay by it till daylight, or what, when Green Bury came to our relief and said, "When I was a wee bit of a boy, I got many a whipping for climbing, and I just can't be beat for climbing. I know what I will do. I will climb this tree and rout that 'coon out there; that's what." We all agreed to it, and he soon scaled up it. He discovered a large hollow in the tree. We informed him that in that hollow he would find the 'coon. Not caring, or not knowing any more about a 'coon than a rabbit, he ran his hand into the hollow of the tree to bring the 'coon out. No sooner had he done this till he was seized by the hand by a bear that had her young in the tree. It leaped out of the hollow onto Green Bury. Then they had it in maddened fury, but for a few moments and we were greatly alarmed and excited by the wild and piteous groans and cries of him for help. John grabbed his rifle and started to his assistance. But about this time Messrs. Green Bury and Bruin in their tussle had got to the ground in some way. What a fearful, dangerous scene! You ought to have seen it! The clashing of teeth, the yelling of dogs, the growl of bear, and the manful screaming of man. In our wild excitement we got to Green Bury as quick as we could and got him out of the dreadful battle that was going on. We found him senseless, unconscious, drenched in blood, and his clothing literally torn into strings. I was immediately dispatched for a doctor. I went almost like I was shot out of a gun. I did not find the doctor at home, but on relating the circumstance to his wife she fixed me up with some bottles of drugs and I was soon back to the place of the tragic scene. By this time they had him restored to consciousness and fitted out with some clothing. After taking about three gills of the drugs he rapidly commenced to get better. Green Bury recovered and looks quite well, but prints of bears' teeth can be found on him to this day. The whole story is strange. His greed for 'coon has been gratified, and there is today quite a different song in his mouth. Now when a week of his school is out and he wants to "live in bliss sublime," he goes to his "home, sweet home" to find it and not in the direction of "Nigger Branch" on a 'coon hunt as formerly.

MENEFEE COUNTY.

Trimble Bend Tremors.

Miss Belle Trimble leaves today to spend a few weeks at Hazel Green.

Dave Trimble, son of D. S., hurt himself very bad by jumping, but is able to be around.

J. G. Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, passed through the Bend today en route to Hazel Green.

Johnnie Hurt, aged 20, son of Wm. Hurt, died Sunday night, and was buried at Union church on Tuesday.

Trimble Bend school closed Friday with a good attendance. It was late in closing on account of sickness of the teacher.

Jim Kilgore will move from Indian creek to D. Boon Trimble's farm, about March 1, which will add one more good Democrat to this precinct.

Jan. 20. DAN.

Restored Confidence and Prosperity.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of the Congregational church, has just completed a week's canvass trying to find work for a man and his team. The man has a wife and children, and often the family has gone to bed without food to appease hunger. Rev. Mr. Sheldon failed to find a place in Topeka where the man could get work. Mr. Sheldon said tonight:

"This man with a team who wants work but cannot get it is a human interrogation mark to this city and state and nation. He is one of two million. He is to be found in every state of this nation. What is the nation going to do with him?"

Rev. Mr. Sheldon will go before the legislature and ask that idle men be employed by the state on the public roads and works.—Topeka Spec. St. Louis Lepublic.

To Cure Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lane Locals.

Isaac Burkhart has taken a lease of S. H. Hurst.

Henry Banks is in a big way to sell out and go west.

The biggest part of John Gibbs' family have been on the sick list.

Ben Sewell and wife went to Campton this week, the former to attend circuit court.

Ben Hatton, Jr., the walking bully of Kentucky, was paid a flying visit by one of his sisters and brothers Sunday last.

What has become of the much-talked-of Campton paper? Methinks it will have to get a faster hustle on if it ever gets in shooting distance of THE HERALD.

Uncle Milton Gibbs, who is 80 years of age, was visiting relatives and friends on Holly last week, and made everything lively by relating big game and fairy tales.

Vachable Gibbs and "Uncle Allen," two noted nimrods of the mountains, are talking of making the mountains resound with the report of their rifles on hunt of wild turkey, bear, etc.

The society on Holly has improved greatly within the last few years. Drunken rowdies are not so numerous and difficulties and disturbances are not so frequent. There are religious services at the Elkins chapel every Sunday, and no doubt they are wielding their benign influence for good on the hearts of the people. This temple of worship will ever stand and live a monument to the philanthropy and memory of him at whose expense it was constructed—Jonathan R. Elkins.

Don't be too hard on those who are in arrears, Bro. Cooper. The times are not smiling and grinning and blooming with the sunlight of prosperity yet. The same old horses are in the gears of the government yet. Wait till the Republican team, tried and true, (you print this or I'll club you) is put in the gears and then make your piteous appeal for the "filthy lucre." [But what shall we do in the meantime? Paper and ink are spot cash, and the printers must have their money.—ED.]

How much longer is the "Gem of the Antilles" to be cursed and pillaged by an army of Spanish murdering cut-throats and wild-eyed hellish fiends? Two years—a record of barbarous cruelty, murder and bloodshed—and still the beautiful island of Cuba, so near and dear to "the land of the free and the home of the brave" is haunted, plundered and marauded by Spanish murderers, wild devils and incendiaries. Yes, Spanish scimetars still flash forth the lightnings of fanatic hates and innocent blood reddens the soil of liberty-loving Cuba. Flames of burning buildings cast their lurid glare over an earthly hell wherein Spanish fiends hold high carnival over the shedding of innocent blood. This presents a sad picture to the people of the United States who cherish independence as the most sacred blessing of mankind. Americans deeply sympathize with the Cuban patriots in their gallant struggle for their liberties and would only go too quick to their assistance but for the Cleveland maladministration which says, "Keep hands off and wait awhile." Wait! oh, mocking insanity! and a people only seeking their God-given rights being butchered and slaughtered like dogs, and that, too, by a pack of black-hearted, blood-thirsty monsters! It is a disgrace to the map of our country that such savage cruelty is tolerated in the gem of the Antilles so near our shores. Cuba will never be conquered by Spain and should never abandon her struggle till independence, independence forever, is firmly in her grasp. Cuba will bravely continue her struggle, and when the incoming administration recognizes her belligerency, as it surely will, we will help Uncle Sam kick the sand in Spain's eyes and put a stop to her brutal warfare, the shedding of innocent blood and the murdering of Cuban patriots. So mote it be!

Jan. 18. BRAD MATTOON.

housed at St. Petersburg in the Winter palace stables. The emperor's gala turnout consists of 50 Hanoverian horses. These horses are perfectly white, with blue eyes, and anything more magnificent in the way of trappings than their harnesses can hardly be conceived.

—Gov.-elect G. W. Atkinson, of West Virginia, is thus described in the Washington Post: "'Wes' Atkinson, as his friends call him, is one of the best-liked men of the Mountain state, of which he is a native. Born in the city of Charlestown 49 years ago, he passed his younger days in editing a newspaper and practicing law at the same time. When he forsook journalism entirely for the bar he moved to Wheeling, where he built up a paying practice, that was interrupted for a little while by his election to the Fifty-first congress. Gov. Atkinson had no desire for a continuation of his career as a representative, and regards congressional life as utterly without attraction.

COPPER FROM GREEN WATER.

The Outflow from the Anaconda Mine Found to Be a Bonanza.

One of the most interesting sights in the great mining town of Butte is the process by which copper is caught from the emerald-colored water that flows from the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines. It is estimated that this water, which for four or five years went to waste, is now bringing the Anaconda company $30,000 a month, at a cost of about $1,000 a month.

It is only within the present year that the company undertook to handle this water. Heretofore it was worked under lease. An old German named Mueller was the first man to save copper from the water.

During the last three years Thomas Ledford had a lease on the water. He paid a 25 per cent. royalty to the company. It is claimed that he realized at

Gracie, the little daughter of Wm. Day, of Frozen, who was so horribly burned some time ago died last week. Great sympathy is felt for the parents.

Rev. Jas. Little, of Gillmore, was here last week, the guest of his brother Charles.

Thos. W. Hogg, who has been sick with fever for some time, is expected to die.

Upwards of 20 new students entered the Jackson collegiate institute last week.

Porter and Mitch Crain are slowly recovering from a severe attack of typhoid.

A. H. and J. Hargis are in the city buying a new stock of goods.

E. Hensley has gone to West Virginia on a business trip.

Jan. 14. HAJILE.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

Pay up your subscription.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

I'd laugh at the snow
When the chill winds blow,
An' I'd sing when the frost comes a-prowlin',
An' I'd turn up my eye
With a wink at the sky
Ter show I don't care fur its scowlin'.
Defiance I'd cast
In the teeth o' the blast,
An' I'd joke 'bout the coal in the cellar,
An' the way thet it shrinks
When the mercury sinks—
Ef I wus the other feller.

It's easy enough,
When a friend's road is rough,
Ter tell 'im ter trudge along ca'mly;
But it's different, some,
When the grievances come
An' lodge in the midst o' yer fam'ly.
When the fire's gittin' dim
And the credit is slim,
I don't say in tones mild an' meller,
Thet it's all fur our good,
Ez it's likely I would,
Ef I wus the other feller.

—Washington Star.

HIS LESSON.

John Smith—a very common name—was well educated, of fine personal appearance, pleasing in manners, willing to work, but lacking in the faculty of getting on in the world. He was handy at any ordinary kind of business, well liked by his employers, and, judged by outward appearances, ought to have succeeded in almost any business enterprises; but success eluded him, for reasons which neither he nor his friends could fathom. Leaving the high school with a medal for scholarship and the reputation of standing in the first rank among his classmates, he entered upon a clerkship in

her; he would provide for the home, and, after a little, through increase of wages or by striking out into business for himself, he would be enabled to provide bountifully. All this and more went trooping through his thoughts, and he said: "No, no, don't think of such a thing. It's entirely out of the question. I'll supply the money, and you may spend it. It's enough for you to care for the home work."

John Smith had peculiar ideas as to the sphere of wifehood. He thought her place was in the home exclusively, looking after household cares. Work, of course, she could in housewifery, but not to earn money. That prerogative belongs to the husband, he thought. And he regarded himself as quite a fair provider. Of course, his salary was not large enough to warrant much indulgence in luxuries, but it was sufficient for all necessary wants. He had no idea how his wife was compelled to economize, to make a little go a great way, to hide scantiness of material under the skill of cookery, or how she deprived herself of many things which would have added greatly to her comfort; and hence he felt somewhat hurt that his wife should reflect upon his ability to provide by hinting that he needed her assistance.

Mrs. Smith saw the state of his feelings, and sought to heal any wound her proposition had made, by saying: "Certainly, John, I shall attempt nothing of the kind unless you heartily approve of it. I only thought this; I am strong and healthy, and could help you carry the burden of support—if you think it wise. That's all."

"You're very kind," replied John, somewhat mollified, "but I don't think it wise. Besides, there is no need of it. If the time ever comes when I need your help in this way, I will accept it as willingly as you offer it."

"Thanks, dear. I will keep that promise in mind;" and her hand quietly slipped into his hand, their lips met, and a sharp, short, loving caressing report floated out upon the air.

Mrs. Smith was no more satisfied with the state of home finances than before. All this talk did not enlarge the contents of the home purse. But what could she do? To push her own ideas against the opinion of her husband would not be productive of domestic felicity. She could wait, and abide the coming of events.

In the meantime, matters in the Smith household did not improve. Mr. Smith's wages did not increase. The expenses of the family did increase. A young Smith appeared on the scene, and must be provided for. Debts began to accumulate. The outlook was decidedly discouraging. Mrs. Smith resolved to renew her suggestion of supplementing their resources by utilizing her spare hours in dressmaking.

"Spare hours!" repeated John. "I should like to know where the spare hours come in between caring for the housework and the baby?"

"Oh, I find a few when baby is asleep."

"Then you ought to be asleep, too."

"We must take things as they are, and not as we would like them to be."

"That's true."

"Now, John, we're running behindhand, notwithstanding I try to economize in every way possible, and I see no way out but that of my resuming my trade. I cannot earn much, but every little will help."

"You're a jewel," said John, "but there is no need of your making a slave of yourself. For once we have struck luck; that is, Aunt Lucy, who died recently, left me $2,000, which I am to receive in a few days; at least, so her attorney has written me. When it comes I will set up in business for myself, and that will end all our troubles."

Of course Mrs. Smith was pleased at the announcement of this good fortune, but she was not certain about the business project. By close observation of John's business calculations, she had come to the conclusion that he was not always considerate of his ability to pay before purchasing, and she considered this a very serious defect in a business man. Hence she questioned the wisdom of his starting out into business for himself, and thought it safer to put their little inheritance at interest, and seek to increase it by their united earnings. She so stated the case to her husband, and was laughed at for her lack of business knowledge, and assured that the way to increase money is to invest it in profitable business enterprise.

"No, no, my dear," said Mr. Smith, "the way to raise a brood of chickens is to put the eggs through the process of incubation."

"That is true," replied Mrs. Smith, "but it is not safe to count the chickens before they are hatched. Eggs often spoil during the period of incubation; rats, cats and the pip sometimes decimate the brood; and it is only when the chickens are sufficiently grown to be profitably fricasseed that the success of chicken-raising can be positively estimated."

"I'll risk our eggs," said Mr. Smith. "I've been selling goods long enough to know all the ins and outs of the grocery business, and that's what I purpose to start in. Don't you worry; our $2,000 legacy will give us a competency for our old age."

"I hope it will," replied Mrs. Smith, "but somehow I fear."

Away with doubts, away with fears;
Our day of fortune now appears;
We'll spread our sails to fav'ring breeze,
And catch our fortune ere it flees."

Of course Mr. Smith had his own way. His wife had not as yet asserted herself. In fact, she had not yet outgrown the old idea that the wife should "obey" the husband, or, at least, yield to his opinion where there is a difference of opinion. Hence, though not convinced, she acquiesced.

When the legacy came into possession—as it did a few weeks after—Mr. Smith stocked a small grocery store, and set up in business for himself. He was widely known, was well liked, had hosts of friends who gave him their patronage, and his sales started off briskly. His goods were new and fresh, his treatment of customers was kind and obliging, his trade increased rapidly; a larger stock was needed, and he launched out as the demand seemed to require. Congratulations came in from all quarters, and John Smith was looked upon as the coming groceryman of the place.

At the end of the year Mr. Smith took account of stock, struck a balance of loss and gain, and found, to his utter amazement, that he was helplessly and hopelessly in debt. He had given a large amount of uncollectable, in fact, worthless credits; he had purchased lavishly on time; there had been unaccountable leakages; the demands against him could not be met; an assignment was inevitable. He found himself a bankrupt at the end of the first year—not through lack of hard work, but through lack of shrewd business management. He failed just where his wife feared he might—in not considering in the present how he would be able to meet the demands of the future. He bought lavishly on credit, paid little attention to collecting, good-naturedly trusted everybody who asked credit, and in the looseness of his business methods he came to grief.

So John Smith was stranded on the tidal wave of a two-thousand legacy. Nor was there another tidal wave to set him afloat again. He was out of work and out of money. Everybody knew this. Hence his credit was gone. He had no means of supplying the daily wants of his family. He was willing to work, to do anything that would bring wages, but no work was at hand or prospectively near.

Mrs. Smith again made the suggestion that she try her hand at wage-earning, and this time she made it with self-assertion. What could her husband say against the proposition now? Nothing; absolutely nothing; for he was stranded, helplessly, hopelessly, without money, without work, without credit, without any glimmering prospect of relief from any other quarter.

Mr. Smith sat for a time in deep meditation and then said, slowly: "It will be necessary for you to hire a girl to do the work and care for baby."

"Oh, no, it won't," she replied.

"Why, you can't do the housework, care for baby and dressmake, too."

"I am fully aware of that."

"Who, then, will do the housework?"

"You."

"I?"

"Yes, you."

"Never!"

"Why not?"

"What would people say? I should be the laughing stock of the whole community."

"Better be that than starve, or beg, or struggle on in poverty. You have tried and failed, and now I purpose to make one brave effort for home and food and raiment—in spite of what people may think or say. We are too poor to start off by hiring help; we must begin alone. I ask you to help me in the only way you can. If we succeed, people will respect us; if we fail—well, it will be time enough to settle that when failure comes. If we sit down, do nothing but drift on the tide of misfortune, they will despise us and let us drift."

Mr. Smith could make no reply, but did not take kindly to the proposed plan. He would think about it; and he did think about it for a week, while his wife was quietly engaging work. He sought for work himself, sought diligently, but sought in vain. No work for him was to be had, partly because work was scarce, and partly because the grocerymen owed him no good will, in that he had set himself up in opposition to them, and thereby alienated a part of their trade. But something must be done, and done soon, for starvation was already at the door. His wife's scheme was practicable; that he could see. She was skilled in dressmaking and would find no difficulty in obtaining work; but the disgrace of living on the product of his wife's labor rose up before him as a thing unbearable. John, however, was not a fool, and saw that pride was no offset for want, and an exceedingly poor substitute for food. He knew he could do the housework—that is, he could learn to do it—for he had often assisted his mother in the days of his youth. Why not, then, accept his wife's proposition? If she could succeed in business better than he, why not let her take the business end of home life? That would be sensible and business-like, whatever remarks people might make about it. Why, then, hesitate to do it? He resolved to hesitate no longer. He would pocket his pride, do what seemed for the best, and trust Providence for the result.

With this resolve John went home, feeling more like a man than he had for weeks. As he entered the house, he laid aside his coat, walked up to his wife and kissed her, saying, smilingly: "I am ready for work. Install me in the kitchen. Teach me how to cook and care for the house and baby, and I will see what we can do."

"Thank you, John," she replied, with a kiss which sealed the arrangement.

They were to begin on Monday morning; and when the morning came John was early up, prepared the breakfast, ate heartily of the plain food, then got out the tubs and set about doing Monday's washing. He was no man to do half way what he had agreed to, nor to do it whiningly. He had set himself to do the housework, and purposed to do it to the best of his ability.

Mrs. Smith went out and soon returned with the work she had already engaged. Thus the new arrangement commenced. It worked capitally. Mrs. Smith's reputation and skill brought in more work than her own hands could possibly do. Help was engaged—at first one girl, then two, then four, then half a dozen; and so in a few months Mrs. Smith found herself at the head of a large and profitable dressmaking establishment. Her success was marvelous. Her business capacity was of the highest order. Her bank account grew rapidly. The question of support for the home was solved. John was convinced that his wife was a wiser woman than he had formerly taken her to be. He was satisfied.

How did John succeed in housekeeping? Admirably. His house was a model of neatness and good order. This kind of work fitted him to perfection. Nor was he ashamed of it, either. When his neighbors attempted to joke him about his domestic arrangements he never winced, but hurled back the truth, too well known to be disputed: "It would be better for a good many of you to do likewise."

And wouldn't it?—Woman's Journal.

SENSE IN SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

Charming Little Functions of Foreign Life Asserting Themselves Here.

Fashion is mending her ways in the direction of sense and sincerity in lines of social intercourse. The woman who designates upon her visiting card an "at home" day must always, whatever temptation may arise to be elsewhere, be tastefully gowned and ready to receive her friends at the appointed time. The hostess who does not restrict the visits of acquaintances to any day may still retain their good will and her own self-respect. She is no longer "not at home," but more truthfully "regrets that she is engaged," by this message protecting her own conscience and that of her servant as well. The well-bred visitor will accept this graciously, knowing from experience how impossible it often proves under existing circumstances to set aside pressing duties for the chance caller. Formal visiting is now limited to afternoon hours, as less liable to conflict with necessary appointments of daily life. The latchstring of hospitality still remains out for close friends, who drop in at all times, according to impulse and convenience.

A fine line of courtesy leads the visitor not to offer her card to the servant, but to inquire if Mrs. Blank is receiving. If answered in the affirmative, asks if she will see Mrs. S——. If in the negative, then the card is left in evidence of the call. Cards are in a measure falling into disuse, the English method of announcing guests being very generally accepted in the best circles of society—a pasteboard only left when the lady is out or not receiving. At social functions, aside from the dinner of ceremony, guests are not expected to take leave of the host and hostess when departing, a card left on the hall table covering this point of civility. This method is the outcome of afternoon teas and evening receptions, at which people come and go constantly between the hours prescribed by invitation, keeping the hostess occupied in receiving from first to last. These affairs afford opportunity to entertain twice the number of guests without the discomfort of a crowd when the service in the dining-room is continuous. Perfect independence is granted each hostess in the matter of menu and decorations, light refreshments and a few cut flowers now regarded as true hospitality in the same degree as the more elaborate efforts of the florist and caterer. The woman who "cannot afford to entertain" at the present day is hindered by pride and ignorance of society's ways rather than a light pocketbook. We have much to thank our sisters across the water for in this matter, so surely but certainly are the charming little functions of foreign life asserting themselves in this country.—Table Talk.

THE RUCHE FASHION.

It Was Exclusive at First, But It Has Now Lost Its Prestige.

At the beginning of the season it is well to look with suspicion upon the fashion which seems most in favor, for there always hovers round it the danger that a little later it may become common.

This is just what has happened this year to the fascinating ruche. Early in September it appeared as one of the fall novelties. It came in the effective changeable taffetas, with a narrow velvet edge, and could be bought by the yard.

Women soon saw that the ruche could be used in many ways, and that invariably its fluffy fullness was becoming.

Then and there the downfall of the ruche began. Now it is seen more often on the streets than any one of fashion's frills.

Every second hat one meets is trimmed with a ruche, and though many of the hats are French creations and costly, the popularity of the ruche detracts much from their distinction. Hats made on Third avenue are now ornamented with a ruche.

As for the taffeta ruche used as a boa, one sees it everywhere. So the women who are fond of exclusive things are regretfully puttingaside the ruche.—N. Y. Journal.

Potted Game.

Partridges, quails and the smaller woodcock are very dainty when potted. Pluck and draw the birds, and bone them. Pound some mace, allspice, white pepper and salt; mix together, and rub every part of the birds with this. One must use one's own discretion as to proportions. Pack the birds as closely as possible in the baking pan, with plenty of butter, and cover with a coarse flour and water crust. Tie a paper over this, and bake for rather more than an hour and a half. Let the birds get cold, then remove the crust, and pack the game in a large jar, and cover with melted butter. They will keep for a long time if always carefully covered with butter, and may be eaten cold or broiled. —Ladies' Home Journal.

Pumpkin Pies Without Eggs.

For one pie take three heaping tablespoonfuls sifted squash or pumpkin, one heaping tablespoonful flour, one and one-half pint rich milk. Mix squash or pumpkin smooth with flour; add milk. Sweeten to taste, add a tiny pinch of salt, flavor with nutmeg. Pour into a deep pie plate lined with good pie crust and bake in a slow oven.—Philadelphia Press.

100

Does One Dollar is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is economy to get Hood's when you need a blood purifier and nerve tonic because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

London Needlework Guild.

The duke of York, son of the prince of Wales, has lately become vice president of the London Needlework Guild, and in this capacity has contributed as many as 107 articles to the annual exhibition of the guild, which was opened recently at the Imperial institute. Most of the workers naturally are ladies, but there are also men associates. The duchess of Teck, the general president of the guild, is responsible this year for a total of 3,633 articles, while the duchess of York sends in 4,134; Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, 342; Lady Vernon Harcourt, 2,088; Hon. Mrs. Halford, 1,223, and Mrs. Basil Ellis, the honorary secretary, 3,602. The grand total of articles received from the various branches of the London guild is 55,050—a considerable advance upon the number sent in last year.

The Way to Advance.

The following new story is told of the late Lord Ampthill. When he was a junior clerk in the foreign office, Lord Palmerston, then foreign secretary, introduced an innovation whereby instead of being solemnly summoned by a verbal message the clerks were expected to answer his bell. Some haughty spirits rebelled against being treated like footmen and tried to organize resistance, but Odo Russell, as he then was, refused to join the rebellious movement, saying that whatever method apprised him most quickly of Lord Palmerston's wishes was the method which he preferred. The aggrieved clerks regarded him as a traitor to his order, but he died an ambassador.

An After-Dinner Discovery.

It was just after dinner, and they found the little girl crying piteously to herself. It had been a good dinner, and she had eaten heartily, and they could see no reason for her distress. "What is the matter, dear?" her mother asked sympathetically. The tears were running, and she could hardly speak. She managed to sob out finally: "Oh, my dinner aches so hard that I wish that I did not have it."

A Mixed Verdict.

A London jury the other day brought in the following decidedly mixed verdict: "We find the prisoner not guilty, and that he admitted his guilt through ignorance, and we strongly recommend him to mercy."

BACKACHE, toothache, frost-bites, too, St. Jacobs Oil will cure—that's true.

HE climbs highest who helps another up. —Chicago Standard.

PISO'S CURE cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing. E. CASY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

BEWARE of the sin whose only defense is that it is highly respectable.—Ram's Horn.

BE sure; neuralgia will cease. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. Get ease.

CHARITY is an eternal debt, and without limit.—Quesnel.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Noted Preacher Discourses on the Question of Every-Day Religion.

He Tells Some Plain Truths That Sound Harsh and Must Be True—He Spares Nothing of That Make-Believe Religion Which is All Talk

The text chosen by Dr. Talmage Sunday was James ii., 20: "Faith without works is dead."

The Roman Catholic Church has been charged with putting too much stress upon good works and not enough upon faith. I charge Protestanism with putting not enough stress upon good works as connected with salvation. Good works will never save a man, but if a man have not good works he has no real faith and no genuine religion. There are those who depend upon the fact that they are all right inside, while their conduct is wrong outside. Their religion, for the most part, is made up of talk—vigorous talk, fluent talk, boastful talk, perpetual talk. They will entertain you by the hour in telling you how good they are. They come up to such a higher life that they have no patience with ordinary Christians in the plain discharge of their duty. As near as I can tell, this ocean craft is mostly sail and very little tonnage. Foretopmast stay-sail, foretopmast studding sail, maintopsail, mizzen-top-sail—everything from flying jib to mizzen-spanker, but making no useful voyage. Now the world has got tired of this, and it wants a religion that will work into all the circumstances of life. We do not want a new religion; but the religion applied in all possible directions.

Yonder is a river with steep and rocky banks, and it roars like a young Niagara as it rolls on over its rough bed. It does nothing but talk about itself all the way from its source in the mountain to the place where it empties into the sea. The banks are so steep that the cattle can not come down to drink. It does not run one fertilizing rill into the adjoining field. It has not one grist mill or factory on either side. It sulks in wet weather with chilling fogs. No one cares when that river is born among the rocks, and no one cares when it dies into the sea. But yonder is another river and it mosses its banks with the warm tides, and it rocks with floral lullaby the water lilies asleep on its bosom. It invites herds of cattle and flocks of sheep and coveys of birds to come there and drink. It has three grist mills on one side and six cotton factories on the other. It is the wealth of 200 miles of luxuriant farms. The birds of heaven chanted when it was born in the mountains, and the ocean shipping will press in from the sea to hail it as it comes down from the Atlantic coast. The one river is a man who lives for himself. The other river is a man who lives for others.

Do you know how the site of the ancient city of Jerusalem was chosen? There were two brothers who had adjoining farms. The one brother had a large family, the other had no family. The brother with a large family said: "There is my brother with no family; he must be lonely, and I will try to cheer him up, and I will take some of the sheaves from my field in the night-time and set them over on his farm and say nothing about it." The other brother said: "My brother has a large family and it is very difficult for him to support them, and I will help him along, and I will take some of the sheaves from my farm in the night-time and set them over on his farm and say nothing about it." So the work of transference went on night after night, and night after night; but every morning things seemed to be just as they were, for though sheaves had been subtracted from each farm, sheaves had also been added, and the brothers were perplexed and could not understand. But one night the brothers happened to meet while making this generous transference, and the spot where they met was so sacred that it was chosen as the site of the city of Jerusalem. If that tradition should prove unfounded it will nevertheless stand as a beautiful allegory setting forth the idea that wherever a kindly and generous and loving act is performed, that is the spot for some temple of commemoration.

I have often spoken to you about faith, but this morning I speak to you about works, for "faith without works is dead." I think you will agree with me in the statement that the great want of this world is more practical religion. We want practical religion to go into all merchandise. It will supervise the labeling of goods. It will not allow a man to say that a thing was made in one factory when it was made in another. It will not allow the merchant to say that watch was manufactured in Geneva, Switzerland, when it was manufactured in Massachusetts. It will not allow the merchant to say that wine came from Maderia when it came from California. Practical religion will walk along by the store shelves and tear off the tags that make misrepresentation. It will not allow the merchant to say that is pure coffee, when dandelion root and chiccory and other ingredients go into it. It will not allow him to say that is pure sugar when there are in it sand and ground glass.

When practical religion gets its full swing in the world it will go down the street, and it will come to that shoe store and rip off the fictitious sole of many a fine-looking pair of shoes and show that it is pasteboard sandwiched between the sound leather. And this practical religion will go right into a grocery store and it will pull out the plugs of all the adulterated sirups, and it will dump into the ash barrel in front of the store the Cassia bark that is sold for cinnamon, and the brick that is sold for cayenne pepper, and it will shake out the Prussian blue from tea leaves, and it will sift from the flour plaster of paris and bonedust and soapstone, and it will, by chemical analysis separate the one quart of water from the few honest drops of cow's milk, and it will throw out the live animalcules from the brown sugar.

There has been so much adulteration of articles of food that it is an amazement to me that there is a healthy man or woman in America. Heaven only knows what they put into the spices and into the sugars and into the butter and into the apothecary drug. But chemical analysis and the microscope have made wonderful revelations. The board of health in Massachusetts analyzed a great amount of what was called pure coffee and found in it not one particle of coffee. In England there is a law that forbids the putting of alum in bread. The public authorities examined 51 packages of bread and found them all guilty. The honest physician, writing a prescription, does not know that it may bring death instead of health to his patient, because there may be one of the drugs weakened by a cheaper article, and another drug may be in full force, and so the prescription may have just the opposite effect intended. Oil of wormwood warranted pure from Boston was found to have 41 per cent. of resin and alcohol and chloroform. Scammony is one of the most valuable medical drugs. It is very rare, very precious. It is the sap or the gum of a tree or bush in Syria. The root of the tree is exposed, an incision is made in the root, and then shells are placed at this incision to catch the sap or the gum as it exudes. It is very precious, this scammony. But the peasant mixes it with a cheaper material; then it is taken to Aleppo, and the merchant there mixes it with a cheaper material; then it comes on to the wholesale druggist in London or New York, and he mixes it with a cheaper material; then it comes to the retail druggist, and he mixes it with cheaper material, and by the time the poor sick man gets it into his bottle it is ashes and chalk and sand, and some of what has been called pure scammony after analysis has been found to be no scammony at all.

Now, practical religion will yet rectify all this. It will go to those hypocritical professors of religion who got a "corner" in corn and wheat in Chicago and New York, sending prices up and up, until they were beyond the reach of the poor, keeping these breadstuffs in their own hands, or controlling them until the prices, going up and up, they were, after awhile, ready to sell, and they sold out, making themselves millionaires in one or two years—trying to fix the matter up with the Lord by building a church or a university or a hospital—deluding themselves with the idea that the Lord would be so pleased with the gift He would forget the swindle. Now, as such a man may not have any liturgy in which to say his prayers I will compose for him one which he is practically making: "Oh, Lord, we, by getting a 'corner' in breadstuffs, swindled the people of the United States out of $10,000,000, and made suffering all up and down the land, and we would like to compromise this matter with Thee. Thou knowest it was a scaly job, but then it was smart. Now, here we compromise it. Take one per cent. of the profits, and with that one per cent. you can build an asylum for these poor miserable ragmuffins of the street, and I will take a yacht and go to Eu-rope, forever and ever. Amen."

Ah! my friends, if a man hath got his estate wrongfully, and he build a line of hospitals and universities from here to Alaska, he can not atone for it. After awhile this man who has been getting a "corner" in wheat dies, and then Satan gets a "corner" in him. He goes into a great, long black Friday. According to Wall street parlance he wiped others out, and now he is himself wiped out. No collaterals on which to make a spiritual loan. Eternal defalcation.

But this practical religion will not only rectify all merchandise, it will also rectify all mechanism and all toil. A time will come when a man will work as faithfully by the job as he does by the day. You say when a thing is slightingly done: "Oh, that was done by the job." You can tell by the swiftness or slowness with which a hackman drives whether he is hired by the hour or by the excursion. If he is hired by the hour he drives very slowly, so as to take as many hours as possible. If he is hired by the excursion he whips up the horses so as to get around and get another customer. All styles of work have to be inspected.

Ships inspected, horses inspected, machinery inspected. Boss to watch the journeymen. Capitalist coming down unexpectedly to watch the boss. Conductor of a city car sounding the punch bell to prove his honesty as a passenger hands to him a clipped nickel. All things must be watched and inspected. Imperfections in the wood covered with putty. Garments warranted to last until you put them on the third time. Shoddy in all kinds of clothing. Chromos. Pinchbeck. Diamonds for a dollar and a half. Bookbindery that holds on until you read the third chapter. Spavined horses, by skillful dose of jockeys, for several days made to look spry. Wagon tires poorly put on. Horses poorly shod. Plastering that cracks without any provocation and falls off. Plumbing that needs to be plumbed. Imperfect car wheel that halts the whole train with a hot box. So little practical religion in the mechanism of the world. I tell you, my friends, the law of man will never rectify these things. It will be the all-pervading influence of the practical religion of Jesus Christ that will make the change for the better.

Yes, this practical religion will also go into agriculture, which is proverbially honest, but needs to be rectified, and it will keep the farmer from sending to the city market veal that is too young to kill, and when the farmer farms on shares, it will keep the man who does the work from making his half three-fourths, and it will keep the farmer from building his post and rail fence on his neighbor's premises, and it will make him shelter his cattle in the winter storm, and it will keep the old elder from working on Sunday afternoon in the new ground where nobody sees him. And this practical religion will hover over the house, and over the barn, and over the field, and over the orchard.

Yes, this practical religion of which I speak will come into the learned professions. The lawyer will feel his responsibility in defending innocence and arraigning evil and expounding the law, and it will keep him from charging for briefs he never wrote, and for pleas he never made, and for percentages he never earned, and from robbing widow and orphan because they are defenseless. Yes, this practical religion will come into the physician's life, and he will feel his responsibility as the conservator of the public health, a profession honored by the fact that Christ Himself was a physician. And it will make him honest, and when he does not understand a case he will say so, not trying to cover up lack of diagnosis with ponderous technicalities, or send the patient to a reckless drug store because the apothecary happens to pay a percentage on the prescriptions sent. And this practical religion will come to the schoolteacher, making her feel her responsibility in preparing our youth for usefulness and for happiness and for honor, and will keep her from giving a sly box to a dull head, chastising him for what he can not help, and sending discouragement all through the after years of a lifetime. This practical religion will also come to newspaper men, and it will help them in the gathering of news, and it will help them in setting forth the best interests of society, and it will keep them from putting the sins of the world in larger type than its virtues, and its mistakes than its achiements, and it will keep them from misrepresenting interviews with public men, and from starting suspicions that never can be allayed, and will make them stanch friends of the oppressed instead of the oppressor.

Yes, this religion, this practical religion, will come and put its hand on what is called good society, elevated society, successful society, so that people will have their expenditures within their income, and they will exchange the hypocritical "not at home" for the honest explanation, "too tired," or "too busy to see you," and will keep innocent reception from becoming intoxicated conviviality.

Yea, there is great opportunity for missionary work in what are called the successful classes of society. In some of the cities it is no rare thing now to see a fashionable woman intoxicated in the street, or on the rail car, or the restaurant. The number of fine ladies who drink too much is increasing. Perhaps you may find her at the reception in most exalted company, but she has made too many visits to the wineroom, and now her eye is glassy, and after awhile her cheek is unnaturally flushed, and then she falls into fits of excruciating laughter about nothing, and then she offers sickening flatteries, telling some homely man how well he looks, and then she is helped into the carriage, and by the time the carriage gets to her home it takes the husband and the coachman to get her up the stairs. The report is, she was taken suddenly ill at a german. Ah! no. She took too much champagne and mixed liquors, and got drunk. That was all.

Yea, this practical religion will have to come in and fix up the marriage relation in America. There are members of churches who have too many wives and too many husbands. Society needs to be expurgated, and washed, and fumigated, and Christianized. We want this practical religion not only to take hold of what are called the lower classes, but to take hold of what are called the higher classes. The trouble is that people have an idea they can do all their religion on Sunday with a hymnbook, and prayer book and liturgy, and some of them sit in church rolling up their eyes as though they were ready for translation, when their Sabbath is bounded on all sides by an inconsistent life, and while you are expecting to come out from under their arms the wings of an angel, there came out from their foreheads the horns of a beast.

There has got to be a new departure in religion. I do not say a new religion. Oh, no; but the old religion brought to new appliances. In our time we have the daguerreotype, and the ambrotype, and the photograph; but it is the same old sun, and these arts are only new appliances of the old sunlight. So this glorious Gospel is just what we want to photograph the image of God on one soul, and daguerrotype it on another soul. Not a new Gospel, but the old Gospel put to new work. In our time we have had the telegraphic invention, and the telephonic invention, and the electric light invention; but they are all children of old electricity, an element that the philosophers have a long while known much about. So this electric Gospel needs to flash its light on the eyes, and ears, and souls of men, and to become a telephonic medium to make the deaf hear; a telegraphic medium to dart invitation and warning to all nations; an electric light to illumine the eastern and western hemispheres. Not a new Gospel, but the old Gospel doing a new work.

Now you say: "That is a very beautiful theory, but is it possible to take one's religion into all the avocations and businesses of life?" Yes, and I will give you some specimens. Medical doctors who took their religion into every-day life: Dr. John Abercrombie, of Aberdeen, the greatest Scottish physician of his day, his book on "Diseases of the Brain and Spinal Cord," no more wonderful than his book on "The Philosophy of the Moral Feelings," and often kneeling at the bedside of his patients to commend them to God in prayer. Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, immortal as an author, dying under the benedition of the sick of Edinburgh, myself remembering him as he sat in his study in Edinburgh talking to me about Christ, and his hope of Heaven. And a score of Christian family physicians in Washington just as good as they were.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

THE hide of a hippopotamus, in certain parts, attains a thickness of two inches.

A MAN who has tried it says that two or three dandelion leaves chewed before going to bed will always induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried a man may be.

MASSACHUSETTS has a population of 310 persons to the square mile. An equal distribution throughout the union would give 1,118,045,000 people, or say 375,000,000 ballots to be counted on election night.

THE number of hairs on the human scalp varies from 90,000 to 120,000. A single hair can support a weight of two ounces and is so elastic that it may be stretched one-third of its entire length and then regain its former size and condition.

IN Holland a woman is a secondary consideration—and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentleman, when walking on the pavement, will move out of his way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous the street.

THERE is a haunted camp near Iron Mountain, Mich., up in the pine woods, where the dishes rattle on the table and all sorts of noises prevail without apparent cause. Any party of deer hunters wishing to have the place rent free, and also to earn $25, can do so by sleeping there one night. So says the owner, R. W. G., who has moved out of the camp and is afraid to stay there.

EVERYBODY smokes in Japan. The pipes hold a little wad of fine cut tobacco as big as a pea. It is fired and the smoker takes a long whiff, blowing the smoke in a cloud from the mouth and nose. The ladies have pipes with longer stems than the men, and if one of them wishes to show a gentleman a special mark of favor she lights her pipe, takes half a whiff, hands it to him and let's him finish the whiff.

FEW people understand how to stop a runaway horse. The proper way is to run in the direction that the horse is taking, and as he catches up with you, jump for the bridle and hold on to it, running beside the animal meanwhile. The check will cause the animal to slacken his pace and stop. These directions form part of the first instructions given to the police, one of whose chief duties is the stoppage of runaways. If they were more generally understood by the public at large, fewer accidents would be recorded.

PERHAPS the most precious sword in existence is that of the gaekwar of Baroda. Its hilt and belt are incrusted with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, and it is valued at £220,000. The shah of Persia possesses a sword valued at £10,000. His father wore it on his first visit to Europe. There are some costly swords in India, and both the czar and sultan possess jeweled sabers of great price. The most valuable sword in England is the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and is valued at £2,000.

A REMARKABLE case of mistaken identity is reported from Fecamp. The body of a man was found recently in Rue de Valmont, and after the usual formalities was buried as that of an octogenarian named Godefrey. Two of Godefrey's daughters attended the funeral. When they returned home they nearly died of terror at finding their father sitting in his usual place near the fire. The error was due to a remarkable likeness between Godefroy and the man who had been found dead.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The late Judge Ira C. Parker, of Fort Smith, who had the sad distinction of having sentenced more murderers to death than any other judge in our history, was personally one of the gentlest and kindest-hearted of men.

—W. Lewis Fraser, the art manager of the Century Magazine, made his start in life in Canada. He had a shop for curios in Montreal, and first came to fame through the Marchioness of Lorne, who gave him a commission to decorate several rooms in the castle. For the last 15 years he has lived in New York city.

—Popularity proved too much for a Canadian widow, Mrs. Nettie Thompson, living at Erinsville, near Kingston, and she threw herself into Beaver lake to escape the many wooers who sought her hand within a year of her husband's death. Her brother-in-law rescued her, and when she had time to think it over she regretted her precipitancy.

—Hugh Nicholson has come over from England to further the vogue of miniature painting in the interest of the London Society of Miniature Painters, of which he is a member. This is the first society of the kind, and it was organized because this class of painters felt that they had no fair show in the Royal academy exhibitions. They were allowed to exhibit about 300 portraits along with the 2,000 or 2,500 other works, but it does not suit them. They insist on separate shows and have organized for the purpose of holding them.

—The czar of Russia has four separate "services" of horses and carriages—namely, the Russian, French, English and gala sets. Each set comprises at least 50 horses. The Russian set accompanies the emperor wherever he goes, and at Gatchina it is used, together with the English set. The gala and French horses and carriages are housed at St. Petersburg in the Winter palace stables. The emperor's gala turnout consists of 50 Hanoverian horses. These horses are perfectly white, with blue eyes, and anything more magnificent in the way of trappings than their harnesses can hardly be conceived.

—Gov.-elect G. W. Atkinson, of West Virginia, is thus described in the Washington Post: "'Wes' Atkinson, as his friends call him, is one of the best-liked men of the Mountain state, of which he is a native. Born in the city of Charlestown 49 years ago, he passed his younger days in editing a newspaper and practicing law at the same time. When he forsook journalism entirely for the bar he moved to Wheeling, where he built up a paying practice, that was interrupted for a little while by his election to the Fifty-first congress. Gov. Atkinson had no desire for a continuation of his career as a representative, and regards congressional life as utterly without attraction.

COPPER FROM GREEN WATER.

The Outflow from the Anaconda Mine Found to Be a Bonanza.

One of the most interesting sights in the great mining town of Butte is the process by which copper is caught from the emerald-colored water that flows from the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines. It is estimated that this water, which for four or five years went to waste, is now bringing the Anaconda company $30,000 a month, at a cost of about $1,000 a month.

It is only within the present year that the company undertook to handle this water. Heretofore it was worked under lease. An old German named Mueller was the first man to save copper from the water.

During the last three years Thomas Ledford had a lease on the water. He paid a 25 per cent. royalty to the company. It is claimed that he realized at least $100,000 a year from the water. Ledford is a pretty rich man to-day. Now that the company is operating the water on its own account, it has discovered what a great money-making enterprise it is.

At the present time several acres of ground are covered with wooden vats. These are filled with all the old scrap iron they can hold. It has proved a splendid scheme for disposing of the tons and tons of old iron the company has accumulated for years. Old hoisting cages, water pipe, wheelbarrows, railroad iron, in fact, any old thing that consists of tin or iron is appropriated to this service.

It is said for every pound of iron put into a vat, a pound of copper is produced. Where the water first attacks the iron, the copper absorbs the iron completely within three weeks. After the precipitation is effected the water is drawn off and the slimy copper is transferred to another tank where the water is further drained off. These latter vats hold about 15 tons of the copper which now has the appearance of a clayish substance. This is sacked into packages of about 100 pounds. When in this shape it is sent to the smelters in this city. The product carries an average of 86 per cent. pure copper. The iron remaining in it makes a fine flux, and when mixed with other smelting ore, it is said to bring the ore up to a value of about $300 a ton.

The water from the mines is the most profitable product of the Anaconda Copper Mining company.—Anaconda (Mont.) Recorder.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY.....Jan. 21, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce ASA P. PIERATT, of Ezel, as a candidate to represent the Legislative District of Morgan and Wolfe, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

—o—

For County Attorney of Morgan.

We are authorized to announce WALTER C. KENDALL as a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

—o—

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THE HERALD, Hazel Green, Ky.

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

WITHOUT ostentation or display, and at an expense of less than $5 to the state, Hon. Alva Adams, Democrat, was inaugurated governor of Colorado. He walked from his residence to the capitol.

* * *

IN HIS inaugural address Gov. Stephens, of Missouri, said that he could "see nothing in the immediate future to warrant a substantial prospect for better times." He deplored the defeat of free silver, and urged laws to prevent the coercion of voters.

* * *

THE city council of Brookville, Ind., has passed an anti-cigarette ordinance. One feature provides for an annual license of $150 for dealers in cigarettes and cigarette papers. Another provides for a fine for smoking cigarettes on the streets or in public places.

* * *

BY THE WAY, wonder if that Paris healer can cure a delinquent—or "do him," so that he will be able to get to this office, in person or by post, and promptly pay his subscription? If so, send him over, Max, as "there's millions in it" to the right man. THE HERALD's got lots of cases for him.

* * *

A SPECIAL to the Cincinnati Enquirer from West Liberty says: "Asa B. Pieratt, of this county, Democratic candidate for representative from the counties of Morgan and Wolfe, will have no opposition. The date of the convention is set for February 5. Mr. Pieratt is one of Morgan's most highly esteemed citizens."

HAVANA trouble with Cuba? is a question now agitating the average American mind, and "the people" will that the Cubans shall have their independence. Nay, nay, says St. Cleveland and Overproduction Olney, and we rise to ask "for whom and by whom, if it weren't for us, was this government created?

* * *

JAMES FAULKNER, charged with killing William Jones, at Carpenter, in this state, is on trial this week in the Whitley circuit court, and a strange thing about the case is the fact that Faulkner is said not to have been in the crowd that killed Jones. The latter's friends seem to be persecuting Faulkner through personal enmity, and the result of the trial is looked to with considerable iuterest.

* * *

THERE is no longer any doubt as to who will be Mr. McKinley's secretary of state, as Senator John Sherman has accepted the portfolio, without, it is said, any sort of an agreement whatever. This leaves a vacancy for United States senator from Ohio, and it is authoritatively stated that Gov. Bushnell will appoint Mark Hanna as successor to Sherman's unsoiled shoes. If he does Foraker will fight fire.

* * *

THE dinner arranged in honor of Sam. J. Roberts, of Lexington, late chairman of the Republican campaign committee, took place last Thursday night at the Louisville hotel. Mr. Roberts made a very felicitous after-dinner speech in which he complimented everybody he knew, besides heaving a bouquet out at the window at everybody that he didn't know. Sam's soul always overflows with the milk of human kindness.

* * *

PERE JOURDAIN, who claims to work through the departed spirits of Lamennais, Saint Victorine and Saint Louis, is setting the city of Paris, France, wild with the wonderful cures he is daily making. His claim to cure every disease that flesh is heir to, seems to have been verified literally, as a room next the one he operates in is filled with crutches and canes left there by the cripples he has cured. His charge is only $1, the price of THE HERALD one year, but our present financial altitude is such that we can not "see" him owing to the delay of our delinquents.

* * *

THE news comes from Frankfort that the court of appeals will undoubtedly refuse a rehearing in the Jackson and Walling cases. There is now only one hope for the condemned men—possible interference on the part of the governor after the court of appeals shall have publicly announced its denial of the prayer for a rehearing, and it is not believed in Frankfort that the chief executive of the commonwealth will hesitate at all in carrying out the decree of the court. Indeed, it may be emphatically stated that it would require almost a miracle now to save the necks of Pearl Bryan's murderers.

* * *

WE ARE not in direct communication with Cuba just now, for our line has fallen—and won't be raised until delinquents respond—but the insurgents and the island are still there. And, that the rebels are there in respectably large-sized chunks, is current from the story that they captured the important city of Santa Clara on January 9th, and were then marching for Havana. Banderis, the dashing cavalry commander, was killed at the head of the charge with his 4,000 "horse." The Spanish loss was 900 killed and wounded, 700 captured, 18 cannon, and 5,000 rifles, with ammunition in plenty. "Vive Cuba Libre."

THAT the Kentucky legislature is Repnblican on joint ballot is so patent that it need not be printed, but all the same that party does not appear to have a "cinch" on the United States senatorship, judging from the following, which we extract from that rabid Republican newspaper, The Frankfort Capital:

It is about time for the Republican party managers, if they can be extricated from the grand scramble for the loaves and fishes, to get up on high ground and look over the political situation in Kentucky. * * * The idea thus represented and which The Capital, for the great majority of the party, repudiates, is that the Republicans having used the sound money Democrats as cats' paws to pull a few juicy chestnuts out of the fire, is now ready to let them go and to mock them as they go; to say to them, "we have a majority of the legislature on joint ballot and a four years' lease on the federal offices, and we can do without you. You would not have helped us if you could have done otherwise, and now as practical politicians we will take everything in sight for the present and let the future take care of itself." But the Republicans need the sound money Democrats as much as they ever did. There can be no election of a United States senator without the co operation of the sound money Democrats.

* * *

THE following is told on Judge John E. Cooper, who is a candidate to succeed himself as judge in the judicial district composed of Montgomery, Menefee, Bath and Rowan, and as we have never seen it in print we publish it herewith: He was sitting as judge in a case upon which Hon. A. T. Wood and the late Taylor Young, esqr., were engaged as opposing counsel, when these gentlemen engaged in a war of words that bordered on belligerency. The judge rapped for order, but the two lawyers, like "lions at bay," heard him not. Again and again he rapped for order but they would not. Then, in the torments of despair, he turned to the clerk and told him to fine the gentlemen $30 each for contempt, This had the effect of tempering the terrors of war, and everything about was as placid as the waters of an inland pond in dog days. But later in the day there came a case in which Judge Cooper could not act in his official capacity and Attorney Wood, one of the contempt culprits, was elevated with the ermine. No sooner had he donned his dignified apparel and appearance than he remarked, "One of the first official acts of this court is to remit the fines against Mr. Young and Mr. Wood," and turning to the clerk he had him so record it. Judge Cooper "acknowledged the corn" and "set up" lots of the juice, it is said, to rid himself of the jesters who jibed him about the joke. "We kent say."

Similar or Dissimilar?

There was recently a trial for murder in which the evidence was so palpably insufficient that the judge stopped the case, and directed the jury to return a verdict of "not guilty." A well known lawyer, however, who wished to do some thing for the fee he had received far the defense, claimed the privilege of addressing the court. "We'll hear you with pleasure, Mr. B," said the judge, "but to prevent accident, first acquit the prisoner."—Unidentified.

The Wolfe circuit court a few years since had a similar case. There was on trial one Coonrod Cable, who had time and again beaten every indictment brought against him. But in this instance he knew the evidence was conclusive and he arose and confessed to the misdemeanor committed, where upon the trial judge remarked, "We'll have to hear the evidence."

Blood and Nerves are very closely related. Keep the blood rich, pure and healthy, with Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will have no nervousness.

Hood's Pills are best after-dinner pills, aid digestion, prevent constipation

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

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A FEW SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!

Fenuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price $4.00, now $2.50.

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price $1.25, now 75c.

Our Best Jeans Pants, former price $1.25, now 75c.

Best Line of Overcoats in the City.
Best Line of Ulsters in the City.

A Useful Line of Holiday Presents in Every Department.

LOUIS AND GUS STRAUS,
LEADING CLOTHIERS of KENTUCKY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS
—PRACTICAL—
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN. KENTUCKY.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

☞IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,
MT. STERLING, KY.

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We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
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This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs per month by a harmless treatment by practicing physician of 20 years' experience. No bad effects or detention from business. No starving, wrinkles or flabbiness. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Physicians and society ladies indorse it. Thousands cured.

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THE HERALD
IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN EASTERN KY.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays and Happenings.

Elder Leander Clair will preach at the Caskey school house on Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. All invited.

The friends of W. T. Hogg, of Jackson, will regret to hear that he died at that place Sunday morning after a lingering illness.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt left yesterday morning for St. Helens, where he will hold a protracted meeting. He may also preach at other points in the county.

There will be religious services held Saturday night and Sunday at the "public square" school house. Elder Jeff Brewer will hold the services.

Marion Johnson delivered himself to the authorities at Jackson on Sunday night for the murder of Dan McIntosh, on Jett's creek, in Breathitt Saturday.

Wm. H. Cord's topics for next Sunday's sermons are: "What to do with God's Word," at 11 a. m., and "The Lord's Requirements," at 7 p. m. Everybody is invited to attend both services.

Children are more susceptible to cold than grown folks and their constitutions will not permit of quinine or other radical treatment. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is not only absolutely harmless but it is pleasant to the taste and never fails to cure or stop a cold.

The Bible class at the Christian church will study the 4th chapter of Acts of Apostles. All interested in Bible study are invited to join this class. During the first six months of the year it is the purpose of the class to make a careful study of the Acts of Apostles.

Rose & Davis, the wagon makers and blacksmiths, desire through THE HERALD to request each and every person indebted to them to come in at once and settle their accounts and notes. This is made absolutely necessary because of their contemplated move to Jackson, and they hope no one will disappoint them.

The capture of Jacob Neace, who killed Deputy Marshal Byrd, and his accomplice, Dan Farler, last week, by Detective Drake, was a slick piece of sleuth strategy. The moonshiners largely outnumbered Drake and his posse, and had he not surrendered they might have shot and killed the posse. As it was he landed his prisoners safely in the Jackson jail.

Mrs. Nannie Kash on Tuesday opened a subscription school in the public school house in District No. 40, known as the "public square." The attendance on the opening day was 18, and she had five more enrolled, with the prospect of others, It will be a two-months' school, and the subscription is only $1. Now is the time to subscribe.

William Crockett Coldiron is the proudest man in Hazel Green. His good wife on Wednesday morning presented him with a bouncing baby boy. The five preceding gifts were girls, and Crock seemed in despair lest he could never reinforce the Democratic ranks. But now all is serene as a May morning, and the proud pa steps as high as a blind horse in a clover field.

TAKEN UP.—Came to my premises, near Caskey school house, on or about November 1, 1896, a black sow, with four shotes; all have crop in ear. Owner can have same by proving property, paying damages and costs for advertising.

MRS. SUSAN MURPHY.

January 16, 1897.

Rose & Davis contemplate moving to Jackson in the near future. When the patronage and the monopoly of the business they enjoy is considered, it seems strange that they should go away and leave it. But the fact is that while they do a big business it is not lucrative, for the reason that so few pay cash for their work. Such enterprises as that founded and fostered by Messrs. Rose & Davis ought to meet with enough encouragement to insure a permanent establisment but they never will until our people learn to live more upon cash and less upon credit. The latter policy will paralyze any business unless it be conducted by a plutocrat, and they don't browse on sage grass.

Alex Nickell, Lee Brooks and Jim Gose had a fox hunt on the Tipton place, above Daysboro, Saturday last, and captured five foxes. Their hounds caught three and the other two were shot. A few more raids like this upon reynard's stronghold would soon render this country an eden for the establishment of hundreds of herds of fine mutton and wool producing sheep. Always, of course, provided that the "yaller dog" be also eliminated.

John Wilson (Logston) had the misfortune to lose a part of the index finger of his right hand at the Swango saw mill last Thursday evening. He was acting as tail sawyer at the time, Mr. Bailey being head sawyer, and the accident happened just at the close of the day's work while sawing the last line in edging some plank. The saw clipped off the finger at the first joint and John says it hit the joint as well as a scientific surgeon could have done it.

PONCE PARK, FLA., Jan. 12,'97.

Hon. Spencer Cooper: Find enclosed money order for $1 for renewal of HERALD. It has been so long since anything appeared from the little capital down on Swift's Camp creek, that I had about decided to give up in despair, the Campton correspondence, naturally enough, being the chief interest to me. With good wishes for your future prosperity, I am, truly, etc.,

L. C. DEMAREE.

A private letter from Neosho, Mo., gives the following items of interest: "We are all o. k. Sound money and protection are fast restoring confidence. Business of all kinds is booming. House building and post making are the order of the day. On the 5th inst., Miss Emma Slimp, who resigned her position as clerk in W. T. Caskey's store, in your town, and came out here, was married to Alex Bland, a well-to-do farmer of this neighborhood."

Jacob Neace and Dan Farler, the murderers of Marshal Byrd, were tried before Commissioner Marcum, at Jackson, yesterday, and were remanded to jail without bail. The prisoners were removed to Louisville this morning.

Campton Wesleyan Academy.

Enrollment reached 111 the second week. Prospects for next week are 125.

Music department opened and class of 12 secured. For convenience one instrument will be placed at the academy building and the other at the dormitory. Miss Emma Nolan, of Maysville, is at the head of the department and instructor in vocal and instrumental music and voice culture.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

WONDERFUL are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and yet they are simple and natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes **PURE BLOOD.**

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

Stillwater Sprays.

Moving will begin in this neck-o'-woods in a few days.

Dan and Sam Wilson attended Campton court Monday.

Logan Little, of Gillmore, is "syfaxing" on Lacy creek.

Dan Wilson made a flying trip to Gillmore on Saturday, returning on Sunday.

Willis Tibbs will move to Oklahoma to a farm he recently purchased from Taylor Center.

Miss Angeline Byrd has been confined to her room for the past three weeks with sore eyes, but is some better now.

Frank Murphy passed through here last Saturday and from what I can hear he has a belle on Stillwater that is ringing in his ears.

Some of your correspondents want to know what has become of the prosperity promised by the Republican party. Wait, boys, until McKinley is inaugurated, and then grumble.

Jan. 19. DUCK.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Mize Mites.

Solomon Haney is on the sick list.

James Hughes has moved to J. B. Rose's farm.

Miss Ida Oldfield visited Upper Grassy Sunday.

J. M. Perry, jr., of West Liberty, is here on business.

Sam Rose, of Lee City, visited grandpa J. R. Rose last week.

Ellis and Curtis Oldfield will leave in two weeks for Arkansas.

A. H. Oldfield sold to Sam J. Cunningham one mule for $82.50.

Mrs. Martha Ayers has moved into the house with Curt Oldfield.

W. C. Kendall passed through with 28 mules for the southern market.

Johnnie Fite, of Lewis county, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Curt Oldfield has returned from Licking river, where he had been on business.

J. R. DeBusk and wife have moved to this place to take charge of the stock of goods he recently purchased.

J. R. DeBusk & Co., Mize, sell goods at lowest prices, and pay the highest market price for corn, eggs, poultry and feathers.

Jan. 18. JAMBOREE.

Consolation Chat.

S. H. Wilson was around on the creek getting what free silver the boys had.

John Ferguson and son, of Pike county, are visiting the family of R. D. Motley.

L. C. Patrick, of Maytown, passed through Consolation neighborhood the 15th.

H. H. Blankenship, of Montgomery county, is visiting relatives and friends this week.

This community would be much better off to swap their dogs for some pigs, as they are going in gangs after night making raids on sheep.

As that candidate of Morgan county thinks our Wolfe county gentleman is ashamed to tell his name, we fear that candidate will be ashamed he ever saw Morgan county when the vote is counted next April.

Jan. 19. THE DRAKE.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

Next Term Begins Monday, January 4, 1897.

Regular Graduating Course.
Instrumental and Vocal Music.
Plain and Ornamental Drawing.
Shorthand and Typewriting.
Book-keeping and Commercial Law.
Teachers Normal and Training.
Bible Course and Bible Talks.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

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PRACTICAL

Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Syectacles a Specialty.

TESTING FREE

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us We can save you big money.

A $5.00 LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL. Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for $2.76

AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR.

REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America, and by so doing you save three Profits.

In Jet Black Dark Blue Oxford Grey & Olive Brown

OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 15.

2.76

OUR FACTORIES.

The above mentioned $2.76 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from an Imported Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown, in sizes from 3 to 9 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide soutach Braid, lined with a fast Black Albert Twill Sateen Lining. Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Coat has 2 Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.

In Sizes from 10 to 15 years of age made up as per opposite cut, Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price $2.76. Expressage paid to your door.

In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of Boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

FREE TO EVERYBODY our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 98c. up. Youths Long Pants Suits from $2.00 up and Mens Suits from $2 50 up.

This Style with Extra Pants Ages from 3 to 9 years

In Jet Black Dark Blue Oxford Grey and Olive Brown

Our Price $2.76 Retail Price $5.00

E. ROSENBURGER & CO., 204 E. 102d St., New York City.

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HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.

ADDRESS

CATALOGUE AND JOURNAL FREE. *Cherry Bros. Bowling Green, Ky.*

A BOLD PROPOSITION.

Board of Trade Members Want to Limit the People's Power.

The so-called preliminary conference of boards of trade and other commercial bodies recently in session in Indianapolis had for its object the convening of all such organizations in this country to call a national convention to deal with the money question. Judging from the speech of welcome, which was an outline of the purpose of the scheme, if it may be called a scheme, no one will be welcome to the national convention who is not committed to the gold standard. It will not, therefore, be a monetary convention in a broad sense, but a gathering of men who are opposed to the remonetization of silver. That they have the right to hold such a convention no one will deny, but out of respect to themselves they should not proclaim their purpose to be other than it really is.

No doubt, it is the aim of the association of boards of trades to take the money question out of politics, now that a "sound money" man has been elected president, and have delegations from commercial bodies and bank clearing houses meet in conference and draft such monetary legislation as they shall deem best for the country when congress will ratify their suggestions by enacting them into laws. But the scheme will not work. The people will never permit the money or the tariff questions to be taken out of their hands, and it is rank presumption on the part of boards of trade to assume that they and not the people have the requisite intelligence to deal with such questions. If the question of determining what the nation's monetary system shall be were left to the boards of trade and chambers of commerce to settle, then and there would be the beginning of the end of prosperous times for the producing class.

Membership in a commercial body does not confer extraordinary knowledge of the science of money and the philosophy of political economy. The average farmer or wage-earner knows as much about what is best for the country as speculators in the product of his labor do. The question of determining what is best for the people is altogether a political one, and the producers of merchantable articles should and will have as much voice in shaping the monetary and tariff policy of the country as those whose business it is to stand in the market place and sell the products of industry. The elimination of the great questions of finance and tariff from politics would deprive the people of the only defense they have against the aggressiveness of capital aggregations. The action of the boards of trade at Indianapolis should be a notice to the people that a little more vigilance is needed on their part. — Los Angeles Herald.

TO PUNISH THE SOUTH.

Threat of a New York Gold Paper—Creditor and Debtor.

New York capitalists are going to punish the south for its advocacy of free silver. At least the Post, that most alien of the alien organs of an alien city, tells us so. No money is to be loaned to the south—no northern capital will be available for the development of southern industries. The southern democrat having slipped over the traces and voted for Mr. Bryan is to be left severely alone by the northern capitalists. But have we not here a double-edged sword? Is the borrower the only party to a loan benefited by the making of such a loan? And what is the lender going to do with his money if the south is not accommodated? Does not the creditor demand and get full pay for the use of his money? Indeed, for some years he has been habitually getting the long end of the bargain through the constant appreciation of money which has necessitated the debtor repaying him in a dollar worth more than the dollar he borrowed. And another question. Since when has the debtor become the inferior of the creditor? Why is it that he must importune, beg, demean himself for a loan? The time was when the creditor thought himself no better than the debtor—when the man with capital was only too glad to loan to the enterprising producer. But all this is changed. And the fact that conditions have so changed as to belittle the debtor and exalt the creditor condemns the financial system that has brought about such a change as unjust and inequitable.—Illinois State Register.

The Gold Democrats.

The handful of gold democrats, which met recently in Indianapolis, solemnly resolved as did the apprentices in "Barnaby Rudge," to keep up agitation and the "organization," open up permanent headquarters, and to continue as an alleged party. Though objecting to agitation, they propose, with a ridiculously small following, to keep it up. The Indianapolis resolutions mean nothing. They are the last expiring gasps of a few men who are wandering in the tombs like a cast-out spirit. With the pitiable showing made in the election, it would seem to be the part of modesty for the fag-enders to have quietly retired from possibility of further humiliation and cease the agitation against which it and its millionaires have been preaching. — Buffalo Times.

Hope for Silver.

No cause is ever settled until it's settled right.—Chicago Dispatch.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

Believed in the People Controlling the People's Money.

The scrap book of the old greenbackers are treasure stores just now, in the issue sprung on the people by the banks, in their raid on the people's money. Again is the Penny Press indebted to Mr. J. Doran, of Stillwater, for a copy of one of the many expressions of ex-Chief Justice Waite, being an extract from a speech of Mr. Chase soon after he retired from the Lincoln cabinet. It is as follows:

"What is a greenback? Why it is simply the credit of the great American people put in the form of money, to circulate among the very persons whose credit makes it worth anything. When I was secretary of the treasury the question arose how should these vast armies and navies be supplied? How should the boys in the field be fed, the sailors in the ships, and provisions made for their support, their clothing, their food and their transportation. I found the banks of the country had suspended specie payment, what was I to do? The banks wanted me to borrow their credit and pay them interest in gold upon their credit. They did not pay any gold or propose to pay any themselves, but they wanted me to borrow their notes. I said: 'No, gentlemen.'

"This great American people is worth all of you put together, and I will take the credit of the people and cut it up in little bits of paper. This is the true idea of the greenbacks. It is the credit and the property of the American people made to serve the purpose of money in the midst of a great strife when we must have everything we can get, and in my humble judgment if after this war this nation becomes as is provided in our platform, so that no western farmer or merchant will be obliged to pay tribute to the east in this exchange, so we shall not lose upon exchange so large a profit upon our industry, so that the laborer receives his dollar or two dollars at the end of the day or week and we shall be perfectly sure that it will not turn into dust or ashes before the morning sun rises; I say if you can get such a sound currency as this, then this currency at least will have been one of the collateral benefits of the war. You can take the money on the Atlantic and go to the Pacific and pay your bills all the way without having to change the currency at every tavern you stop at. If the government was administered as it should be, with proper vigor and economy, every dollar in greenbacks would be as good as a dollar in gold."

As Mr. Doran well says, Mr. Chase was an honest man, and he showed it in the above utterance. It is well known that to the last hour of his life he regretted his connection with the establishment of the succeeding system, and it was admitted by him and his near associates that it was the mistake of his life when he permitted the foundation to be laid for the control of the issue of the money of the country by the money changers, and he saw long before his death, that it would take the united power of the whole people to throw off the despotism which would be established by the money power. But even Chase never foresaw the extent to which this power would be exerted, and what a revelation to him and the other patriots could they have witnessed the part played by this power in throttling the people in the recent election. And another thing, Chase could not have even dreamed that this power would step in, as it has done, and even direct the administration and of the laws themselves. How could he have dreamed that government itself would have provided that "endless chain," the pretext for destroying the greenback, when exercise of the strict letter of the law to pay the notes in "coin," i. e., either gold or silver, would instantly destroy the "endless chain?"

But the days of Chase and Lincoln and Sumner, were not the days of Cleveland bond syndicates and decoy ducks.—Minneapolis Penny Press.

SENATOR HOAR'S PROOF.

His Simple Method of Disproving the Crime of 1873.

Senator Hoar proves that the supreme court wasn't packed to reverse the decision in the case of Hepburn vs. Griswold, in which the court had held the legal tender act unconstitutional, by a process so simple that it is a wonder people hadn't thought of proving things in that way before. He just produced two letters from a couple of governors who were alive at the time, and in these letters, written 27 years after the event, they declared they knew nothing about it. This eclipses the Fred Grant argument, widely used in the campaign, that silver was not demonetized by the act of 1873, because Fred Grant never heard his father say that he did not know such was the effect of the act when he signed it!

Hereafter when a man is on trial, for, say, stealing chickens, and is confronted by the hired girl, the stable boy, the coachman and the owner himself, all of whom saw the deed, it will be necessary to simply produce a half dozen of his friends who did not see the theft and who will swear that they didn't, and his innocence is established.—Minneapolis Penny Press.

Goldites Will Work to That End.

It is widely believed among the gold standard people that an international agreement is out of the question, and the radical monometallists will not be seriously disturbed, in view of this fact, by any action looking to the calling of a monetary conference. They believe that they can trust England to block any European game that has a bimetallic standard in view. — Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

Honesty—For Other People.

A great many of the millionaires shouting "honest money" wouldn't have a cent if they had to earn money honestly.—Philadelphia Item.

THE WHOLE THING.

Private Citizen Hanna the Great Republican Joss.

It is something new and preposterous to the American people that a private citizen like Mark Hanna should assume not only all the duties of a political boss in ruling a party, but all the duties of a dictator in fixing the policy of the government. Boss and czar rule has appeared in the past. But the display was never as offensive before.

There was a sort of humor and good nature in the appearance of Hanna as the manager of Maj. McKinley's campaign for the presidential nomination. He also displayed great executive ability in political management. As an amateur, dashing into the political arena, he surpassed in ability and craft the veteran professionals and experts of many campaigns.

He defeated Reed, Allison, Harrison, Morton, Alger and other candidates at the republican national convention in St. Louis. It does not appear that he displayed unusual cunning. He used but few political arts. It appeared merely that Hanna represented a possible campaign fund of Monte Cristo proportions and that he would be the almoner of patronage if McKinley should be nominated for president and elected. That settled it.

There could be no serious objection to all this as partisan methods are preticed. Republican candidates always are nominated by machine methods, which include both terrorism and corruption if they are necessary to accomplish the purposes of machine leaders.

But now, after the nomination and election, comes a startling innovation. Hanna has developed from a caucus and convention boss, from a mere faction or party organizer, to a dictator who proposes to shape the legislation of congress on tariff and financial subjects. It is the most flagrant usurpation of boss rule that ever was attempted.

The reports say that at a recent meeting of the senate committee on finance, Hanna was the main spokesman and interpreter of the McKinley policy for the future. It needs no unusual gift of intelligence to understand that the McKinley policy is inspired by Hanna. There will be no legislation on the tariff nor on finance which McKinley will approve unless it has Hanna's inspiration and authorship.

Credible rumor clothes Hanna with power to negotiate in McKinley's name for cabinet appointments. He will make up the administration. He is to exercise in McKinley's name, or rather in the presidential name, the powers of the executive in constructing the cabinet.

Every applicant for a federal appointment under McKinley, each person expecting a share of the patronage and spoils, applies to Hanna for an indorsement. It is understood that while he is attempting to exercise czar rule in regard to legislation he will be the fountain and source of presidential appointments.

How long will the people stand this flagrant display and offensive exercise of one-man power outside of office or authority? How will great republican leaders stand the rule and dictation of a new man who has intruded into party counsels and control?

The appearance of a private citizen assuming the duties and powers of president in dictating public policy to a committee of congress and in dispensing the great patronage of the administration is a new "Ohio idea" of the worst character. It must have originated in the depths of political perversity and corruption.

Will the great republican leaders, Senator Sherman, Speaker Reed, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt and others of their class, accept the dictatorship of the new man in politics? Will they abdicate the place of honored leadership which they have held for years in favor of this interloper in public affairs?

It would not be unwise to venture a prediction to the effect that within six months Boss and Czar Hanna will be the most unpopular man in the republican party or in the country, except, possibly, McKinley, if he shall obey Hanna's boss and czar edicts!—Chicago Chronicle.

The Office Seekers.

It was expected and was predicted in these columns that the demands on McKinley for office would be in the nature of a record breaker. Such is the fact. From all points of the compass delegation after delegation visits Canton to "beg," "pray" and "petition" a place for this, that or the other man. There is no end to their numbers, and their effrontery. As victors they boldly demand the spoils. The candidates presented are not always the best. But fitness does not enter into the question at all times. It is the place, not the man. Never in the history of our country has there been such a greedy scramble. The president-elect is heartily sick of it, and Mark Hanna is traveling about the country calling off the patronage hounds.—Buffalo Times.

——Still we hear the wails of those "tariff reformers" who helped to elect McKinley for the sake of the gold standard. They do not seem to be able to swallow the McKinley trust and monopoly protection pill. But the Pittsburgh Post cannot see how a pig iron trust is any worse than a gold trust. The mission of democracy is to keep up the war on both.—Illinois State Register.

THE DINGLEY BILL DEAD

Republicans Will Have to Wait for the McKinley Congress.

It is now frankly confessed that the Dingley tariff bill is dead; and, as a matter of fact, there was never any hope of it from the start. It was too much to expect that the opposition senators would surrender the advantage they possess and place themselves in the hands of the incoming administration; and that Mr. Cleveland and the democrats would confess the failure of their tariff bill and pass a republican measure so as to smooth the way for McKnley and save him trouble. It would be a case of public spirit triumphing over politics, which has never been seen before in this or any other country.

And it is well that it should be so. We do not believe in the Cleveland administration attempting to do what the people have elected Mr. McKinley to do, or of the present congress attempting the task of straightening out the difficult matter of our revenues and the tariff, when a congress was elected only a few weeks ago, fresh from the people, and, it is to be supposed, in full allignment with the people and instructed as to what they want. It is far better for each administration to undertake the work confided to it, and not to anticipate it.

It is an unfortunate matter that it should take the people so long in this country to get what they want. In other countries a newly-elected parliament or assembly goes into office at once and begins work at once, carrying out the popular will. Here we have to wait at a minimum four months; and unless called in extra session, the newly-elected congress does not meet until 13 months after the election. So that the people cannot get what they ask for and vote for in less than a year. This is one of the defects of our constitutional system, due to the fact that the framers of the constitution feared sudden popular ebullitions, and deemed it best that there should be a long interval between the expression of the popular will and carrying it into effect, in which time an opportunity was offered for the people to cool off a little. Whether this view of the matter is right or wrong, the fact remains that it is the law; and under this law and system it would be far better to leave the passage of a revenue measure to the McKinley congress, which goes into office in March, instead of attempting to pass such a revenue measure now and relieve the congress-elect from responsibility.

Public sentiment has been drifting in that direction for some time, in spite of the efforts of some few enthusiasts to relieve Mr. McKinley of all trouble and smooth the way for him. The republicans seem at last to have awakened to the fact that they cannot expect the present congress to do their work for them, and the action of the republican senatorial caucus in referring the Dingley bill to a sitting committee is accepted as evidence that they have no intention of sincerely attempting its passage. Whatever is to be done in the way of reinforcing and strengthening our revenues will be done by the congress elected in November, which is supposed to be more in accord with the popular sentiment in this matter than the congress now in session. —N. O. Times-Democrat.

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

——The republicans have placed their order for three more senators, to be delivered in time for the extra session.—Detroit Free Press.

——Svengali Hanna has calmed the ruffled spirit of Trilby Reed and changed his warlike voice to that of a swallow twittering in the eaves.—Chicago Chronicle.

——The real reason why the republicans in the senate did not want to take up the Dingley tariff bill was that this would bring the silver question before the senate, and the free coinage substitute would again be passed.—Kansas City Times.

——The problem of managing the trusts is a difficult one, but attempts will be made to solve it until they are successful. The "combines" and the republican party had better recognize this fact now than later.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

——It required a year and a half to pass the McKinley bill and about as long to pass the Wilson bill, and yet some people appear to believe that the extra session of the Fifty-fifth congress will pass and have in operation a new tariff measure before the end of May.—St. Paul Globe.

——Maybe the reason we don't hear so much talk about reciprocity now lies in the increased respect in which Mr. McKinley is held since his success at the polls. He was opposed to the introduction of the reciprocity clause in his tariff bill, you know, and agitation in its favor might offend him.—St. Louis Republic.

——The republican leaders have concluded to begin their tariff agitation at once. There is no prospect of the passage of the Dingley bill in the senate, and there is no chance for much disturbance on that score, so, the ways and means committee will begin at once to agitate, with the view of being prepared to go into the extra session ready for the fight, which seems probable in view of the republican differences on the tariff question.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—"Lost people, they say, always walk in circles." "What's that for, I wonder?" "So that rescue parties can get on to their curves, I suppose."—Chicago Record.

—Brown—"I wonder why Paynter was so angry when I asked him what school of art he belonged to?" Smith—"What school? That implies that he has something to learn."—Puck.

—"How is Dabbles getting along with his pictures?" asked the friend. "Splendidly," replied the cynic. "He's buying them instead of trying to paint them himself."—Washington Star.

—Forewarned.—"Don't ever tell Fizzletop that you haven't anything to read." "Why?" "If you do he will immediately lend you that book he wrote himself."—Chicago Tribune.

—Bilkins—"Brassey is a great golf enthusiast, isn't he?" Wilkins—"Bet he is. He spends ten minutes a week playing, and all the rest of his time talking about the game."—Boston Transcript.

—Little Mary was discovered one day by her mother vigorously applying the oil-can to the kitten's mouth. On being reproved she replied: "Why, mamma, kitty squeaks so awfully when I pull her tail."—Harper's Bazar.

—Reginald—"How stupid Miss Jenkins is! I took her into dinner the other night, and she never said a word." Jack—"You were in luck, old fellow. She wasn't nearly as stupid as she would have been if she had talked."—Harper's Bazar.

—Ethel—"And what did George say when he proposed?" Maud—"He said nothing; he started to say something, gasped, turned deathly pale and fainted away. Of course I knew what he meant—so when he came to, I told him he might ask papa." Ethel—"And then?" Maud—"Then poor George fainted away again."—London Figaro.

—He had listened to her upraidings for two hours by the downstairs clock. "My love," he said, mildly, "don't you think it is about time for you to adjourn sine die?" She knew her Cushing's Manual like a book. "I shall adjourn sine die presently," she coldly remarked, "and then—I will at once call an extra session." And the husband rolled over with a groan.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

UNEQUAL ANATOMY.

Strange Differences in the Eyes and Other Parts of the Body.

Some curious features are noted in the inequality in size and influence of corresponding parts of the human body. The ears on the same head are probably more alike than any other of the twin organs of the body. Nevertheless, they vary as regards thickness, length, shape and position most remarkably in different individuals. If the ear, however, on one side is delicate in size and contour, the other will be the same, while if the one looks like a dried fig the other duplicates it in form and color. But with the eye it is different. To say nothing of the fact that one eye is generally more open than the other, all oculists agree that the cases where the seeing powers of the two are equal in the same head are very rare. Usually men use the right eye the most. Watchmakers, engravers, microscopists and mariners using the telescope apply their right eye to the instrument and generally overwork that organ. There is no good reason why both eyes should not be equally strong, but they are not. Tailors agree that the right shoulder is almost always lower than the left. This they account for by the universal habit men have of resting the left elbow on the desk while writing, and to the equally prevalent practice of those who carry heavy burdens resting them on the right shoulder.

As regards the arms and legs, there is generally but slight difference. In the size of the hands and feet there is commonly a great variation, and, curiously enough, while it is the right hand that is generally bigger, it is the left foot that often requires a larger sized boot or shoe. Glovemakers give the proportion of large right hands as 900 to 1,000, which, by the way, approximates to the proportion of right-handed persons in the community. The size of the hand is generally increased by labor. If ladies are to be trusted as to the size of the gloves they wear, the human hand has grown smaller within the last 20 years. But glovers tell a different story. They confess to making all ladies' gloves a half size smaller than they really are. This, they say, is because ladies almost invariably ask for a size smaller glove than they should wear.

There is nearly always a difference in the size of the hands. This is so marked that the glove that fits the right hand will wrinkle on the left, looking, in fact, too large. The left foot, as a rule, is the larger. While the right hand and arm are generally better developed and stronger, the opposite leg corresponds in those particulars. It is found that in athletic persons the advantage of strength is often with the left foot. That is the foot we habitually stand upon, and it is the left foot that leads off in the walking. A man uses the left foot most on the bicycle, and even more so in mounting a horse. While the constant use of the right hand is a matter of training (monkeys use both equally), the more frequent use of the left foot would seem to be a general habit, hence that foot is in many cases the stronger.—Albany Argus.

THE FARMING WORLD.

PORTABLE MANGERS.

A Splendid Thing Where Cattle Are Kept in Shedded Yards.

During several winters, when out in institute work, I have occasionally visited the farms of large cattle feeders, and have noted their different methods of sheltering, feeding and managing. I have been favorably impressed with the plan of a yard with movable mangers and sheds along the leaders for shelter and protection from rain and winds, and with dehorned cattle (and I would feed no others) the cattle can be kept comfortable at a far less expense than to build barns for them, and also fed with less labor. The plan is to build sheds at right angles to each other, to take the place of a fence on the north and west sides of the feed lot, and on the east side make a high board fence. The sheds should be made 10 or 12 feet wide, and a yard for 40 steers should be about 100 feet square. The sheds are for shelter in stormy weather, and to sleep

A PORTABLE MANGER.

under at night, but there should be feed boxes in which to give salt, and where ear corn or ground feed can be fed if desired. The feed boxes should be at the back part of the shed and fastened securely three feet from the ground. The feed lot should be located on dry, solid ground, and must be furnished with good water troughs or tanks, and around these there should be a foot of broken stone and gravel, so that in the worst weather it would not get muddy, but if in a locality where stone and gravel cannot be had a plank floor can take its place. The yard must not be allowed to become a mudhole, but be kept covered with straw and the fodder waste so as to keep the stock out of the mud. It is advisable to have a lot adjoining inclosed with a secure fence into which the cattle can be driven if desirable while putting their feed in the boxes or mangers. Most cattle are fed shock corn, and when this is the case they are fed in portable mangers made 6 feet wide and 12 or 14 feet long. They must be made strong, and there should be corner posts 4 inches square, and one post in the middle of each side, making six in all. Cross pieces 2x4 of strong, hard wood, preferably oak, should be bolted to the posts to hold them together and support the floor of the mangers, and the floor should be two feet above the ground, so that the hogs that follow the cattle can get under them to get the waste corn, and the posts should be 3 feet and 3 inches high so that the hogs cannot jump into the mangers and to give sufficient depth to hold the fodder corn. The waste from the fodder will soon accumulate around these mangers so as to keep the cattle clean. Six dehorned steers, or often eight, will eat from one of these mangers, but I would advise that one be provided for each six steers. If it is desirable at any time to move the mangers a low sled can be placed beside it and two men can tip the manger over on the sled and take it where it is wanted. The mangers must be so arranged as to give plenty of room to pass between them with the wagon and turn the team and pass out. The mangers should stand far enough apart so that cattle can stand and eat out of either side or end of any one of them and not interfere with those at the adjoining mangers.

The value of the corn for hogs is estimated by experienced cattle feeders to be on an average half as much as it would be if fed to the hogs direct instead of to the cattle, and there have been cases where the hogs have made unusual gains, and pork has advanced in price during the period of feeding, that the gain on the hogs has paid the entire cost of the feed. Another advantage of feeding out the corn crop is that large quantities of very rich manure will be produced, which will increase the fertility of the farm. I met farmers at the institutes during the last winter who said that they had more than doubled the productive capacity of their farms by feeding cattle for a series of years. The illustration shows one of the feed mangers. — Waldo H. Brown, in N. Y. Tribune.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

Smothered milk is a term applied to milk which has been closed in cans before it has sufficiently aerated.

No butter-maker, however expert, can make good butter out of poor cream.

An expert says that popular taste does not require as much salt in butter as formerly.

"Scrub" cows average not more than 100 to 125 pounds of butter per year. Double this yield.

When the creams of different cows are mixed together great care should be taken to see that the whole is thoroughly mixed and ripened.

This is the time of year when cow's teats become cracked and sore. Much trouble may be avoided, by seeing that the teats are thoroughly dried immediately after milking. If they become cracked, use carbolized sweet oil.—Colman's Rural World.

ABOUT CASTOR BEANS.

A Splendid Crop to Raise on Light But Fertile Soil.

The cultivation of castor beans does not differ materially from that of corn. In a country where the seasons are short the richest ground is not desirable as it has a tendency to make too much stalk; therefore on good, rich soil, where there is no fear of chinch bugs, it is not the most desirable crop. But upon light soil, where fertility must be fostered, it is a splendid crop to raise, as it withstands dry weather and is not at all disturbed by chinch bugs. After the ground has become warm in the spring, as early as possible, to avoid all danger of frost, after the beans have sprouted, plant and cultivate in hills same as corn. When the first pods have matured, select a dry piece of ground, 30 to 60 feet square, according to the size of the crop, fully exposed to the sun, and where no water will stand in any event. Scrape it perfectly level and bare of all grass or weeds. Surround it with two-foot boards, cheap muslin, or anything to keep beans from popping out of the inclosure. The favorite way to cut is to have a one-horse sled with a box thereon as large as will slide between the rows where the stalks are not too high. A two-horse wagon is sometimes used, as in gathering corn. The stems are cut as the pods mature and are first piled upon the yard until they have dried and commenced to pop; they are then spread thinly over the ground. If there is room on the yard they may be spread at once, where they are allowed to lie until they have fully popped. They are then scraped up and cleaned with an ordinary fanning mill. They pop with considerable force, and but for the inclosure a great many would be lost. When the weather is fine they must be cut every second or third day. When they are first piled upon the yard rain does not injure them, but after they have popped rain blackens them and injures their sale.

Boards or tarpaulins must be at hand, and in the event of a rain they must be swept in piles and covered, and when the ground has dried they may be respread. Ordinarily they yield from 12 to 18 bushels per acre. After a heavy frost, while there will be a good many yet uncut, they are of little value. Very little capital, or machinery, with constant easy work is required, and the crop possesses numerous advantages in many localities.—C. P. Cooper, in Prairie Farmer.

NEW GRAFTING METHOD.

It Assures a Fine Joint and Quicker Covering of the Stub.

We find the following in an Australian exchange: The accompanying engraving, writes Robert Smith, lecturer on horticulture to the Shropshire county council, depicts what I consider an improved form of grafting. The method of preparing the scion is shown at the right of the engraving. Each graft ought to be about four inches long and have four buds. A thin piece of wood as well as the bark

THE NEW METHOD OF GRAFTING.

is cut upward sufficiently long to cross over the crown of the branch to be grafted, half an inch of it being bent to be slipped under the bark on the opposite side of the branch. This method of grafting can be applied to trees having branches about an inch in diameter, rather less than more. In preparing the stock branch the one to be operated on ought to be severed rather close to the main branch, only leaving about two inches. The cuts must, of course, be made to correspond as nearly as possible with those on the scion; or this method can be applied to young trees as stocks where they are too large for splice grafting. This method of grafting gives stability to the work and the grafts are not so liable to be blown out as in some others. The system is much appreciated in Shropshire by amateurs who have time on hand for the work, and has proved very successful. Probably many persons do not practice it on account of its requiring more time to prepare the scions, and also the stocks, than older styles, but in my opinion it only requires a little practice and patience to become expert in the work.

Scions cut from bearing trees will produce fruit quicker than those cut from young trees, which have not yet borne fruit.

In all tree planting care must be taken to get the earth well in among the roots, and in close contact with every root.

The contented cow is the only profitable one. The best cow in the world will not do her best if discontented.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE morning of opportunity passes; the day of accountability never.—Chicago Standard.

To Pay a Penalty for Dining

Is rather hard, isn't it? Yet how many are compelled to do this after every meal. Dyspepsia, that inexorable persecutor, never ceases to torment of its own volition, and rarely yields to ordinary medication. But tranquillity of the stomach is in store for those who pursue a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine corrective also remedies malarial and kidney complaints, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness and nervousness.

THERE are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.—Chicago Standard.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

THE best way to be thankful is to so live and act that all our actions show forth our gratitude.

WHILE asleep, cured soreness, stiffness? All right, St. Jacobs Oil did it.

UNLESS the heart first gives, what the hand bestows is not a gift.—Ram's Horn.

THE same—old or new rheumatic pains St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

ENERGY and persistence conquer all things.—Benjamin Franklin.

SHE HAD READ THE PAPERS.—"Papa," said young Mrs. Hunker, "won't you please give George and me $10,000?" "What do you want that much money for?" "We want to build a $5,000 house."—Harlem Life.

ENGLISH BICYCLE ETIQUETTE.—A book on bicycle etiquette has just been published. When a heavy carrier's wagon runs into a bicyclist and punctures his golf stockings, the rider may speak to the driver without the formality of an introduction.—Tit-Bits.

MRS. LABRAREE—"I thought your minister was to have a call to Minneapolis." Mrs. Fenwick—"There was talk of it, but it's all off now. He went out there to preach a trial sermon, and absent-mindedly took his text from St. Paul."—Indianapolis Journal.

A USEFUL MEMBER.—Member from the Fourth Ward—"So you're one of Throckmorton's constituents, eh? Well, he's a very useful member. In fact, we wouldn't get a chance to do much business without him." Citizen—"You don't tell me! Why, I never supposed he knew enough to subtract 8 from 17." Member from the Fourth—"Oh, yes! He always moves that the reading of the minutes be dispensed with."—Cleveland Leader.

MRS. NORTHSIDE was talking one day with her newly acquired help, an Irish girl, who had been in this country less than a year and who was always pining for the Emerald Isle. "Why," said Bridget, "whin I fust kim to this country Oi cuddent ate anything. The fud was so quare." "It was different from what you had been accustomed to, was it?" "It was, mum." "What did you have to eat in Ireland?" "Oh, we had petati s, an' biled cabbage, an'—an' fru't." "What kind of fruit, Bridget?" "O, inyuns an' sich, mum."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

HE—"Miss Passe is a bargain." She—"How is that?" He—"Thirty-eight marked down to twenty-four."—Tit-Bits.

PROFESSOR—"Say, Anna, couldn't we just as well postpone our silver wedding and celebrate it at the same time as the golden wedding? I don't like to be interrupted in my work so often."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Holiday Excursions on the C., H. & D. Ry.

For the Christmas and New Year's holidays agents of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railway will sell tickets from points on their own line to points on lines in the Central Passenger Committee territory, at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale December 24, 25 and 31, 1896, and January 1, 1897, good to return until January 4, inclusive. Special arrangements will be made for students of colleges, seminaries, etc., returning home for the holidays. The lines over which the C., H. & D. Ry. will sell are as follows: Ann Arbor road; Baltimore and Ohio, west of Pittsburgh; Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern; Chesapeake and Ohio, west of and including Kanawha; Chicago and Erie; Grand Trunk railway; Chicago and W. Mich.; Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw; Detroit, Lansing and Northern; Evansville and Terre Haute; Findlay, Ft. Wayne and Western; Flint and Pere Marquette; Ft. Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville; Indiana, Decatur and Western; Lake Shore and Michigan Southern; Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern; Cincinnati, Portsmouth & Virginia; Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley; Cleveland, Akron & Columbus; Cleveland, Canton & Southern; Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis; Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking; Dayton, Lebanon & Cincinnati; Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo; Dayton & Union; Louisville, New Albany & Chicago; Lake Erie & Western; Michigan Central; New York, Chicago & St. Louis; N. Y., P. & O. Division Erie; Norfolk & Western, in Ohio; Northern Ohio; Ohio Central; Ohio Southern; Pennsylvania Lines, west of Pittsburgh; Peoria, Decatur & Evansville; Vandalia Line; Wabash Line; Wheeling & Lake Erie.

"No, MY dear, it's no use talking. I shan't give up smoking until I'm dead." His Wife (bitterly)—"What leads you to believe that you will give it up then?"—Brooklyn Life.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

IT is not what we have, but what we do with what we have, that proves our fitness for promotion.

ALL kinds, little or big. St. Jacobs Oil surely cures aches and pains.

AN investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—Benjamin Franklin.

BUSINESS lifts the strain. St. Jacobs Oil is master cure for pain.

A GOOD man finds good wherever he goes, because the good in him brings out good in others.—Ram's Horn.

THE devil has to run to keep up with the man who walks about doing good.

FOUND DEAD.

Why did he do it? He had everything to live for,—happy home, wife, friends, money; but he shot himself through the heart. Why?

He couldn't have given a good reason himself. But everything looked gloomy to him. He was in a gloomy frame of mind. It was the way he looked at life that day. He had been living in too much of a hurry, rushing and driving at business, hustling through his meals, cutting short his sleep. His nerves got on edge; his stomach and liver got out of order; he grew dyspeptic and melancholy.

When the digestion is out of order there is little use trying to look on the bright side of things, practically there isn't any bright side. This is a dangerous condition to get into. Yet it is easy to get into and mighty hard to get out of it, unless you go about it in the right way.

There is a remedy that has pulled thousands of people right out of this depth of despair. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver. It restores their natural capacity to nourish and purify the system. It purges away bilious poisons, feeds the nerve-centres with healthy, highly vitalized blood, and drives out the "blue devils" of melancholy and nervousness.

J. L. Warner, No. 1920 O Street, Sacramento, Cal., writes: "During the last five years I have been doctoring with as many as six different doctors here and in San Francisco for diseased stomach; but none of the doctors gave me even temporary relief. Two years ago I completely collapsed, and had to give up all work. I have felt many times that I would like to leave this world.

In looking over the ads in the San Francisco Examiner I ran across yours, and I now owe my life and present good health to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have taken fourteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four little vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and I am entirely well of all stomach trouble. Can sleep nine hours every night, and am now ready to go to work again."

Look for the name ESTEY on the front of an Organ. That is the quickest way to tell whether it is a good organ or not.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

YOUR ENEMY STOLE IN

An enemy stole into your house one day last week and touched you lightly in passing. You thought little of the matter at the time, for the enemy was only a vagrant current of air. But now you are beginning to learn what mischief the little intruder did, for your back is stiff and painful. Your head aches, and at times you feel dizzy. What has happened?... Simply this: the cold has settled on your kidneys. They are overcharged with blood and inflamed. Instead of passing the waste matter out of the body they are damming it up in the blood. Every minute, yes, every heart beat adds to the poison in you. Normal action of the kidneys will purify the blood. Nothing else will.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the friend in need. It will reduce the inflammation, so that the grip on the tissues of the blood-vessels is relaxed, and the uric acid is sent on its way out of the body.

Thus You Overcome Your Enemy

Large bottle, or new style, smaller one at your druggists.

Important Notice!

The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

It's only a question of time

about your using Pearline (use with out soap). So it seems to us. It seems as if every bright woman must see, sooner or later, how much easier and quicker and better and more economical is Pearline's way known way of washing. You can't think of any objection to it that hasn't been met and dissand times over. Millions of women are using than any other drawback or Ask some one of them, who uses it rightly, how proved a thou- Manufactured only by James Pyle, N. Y. Pearline now much she saves by it. 498

Millions NOW USE Pearline

CCC HEAD Ache this Morning.

Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

Cascarets TRADE MARK. CANDY CATHARTIC Cure Constipation.

ADDRESS STERLING REMEDY COMPANY CHICAGO; MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK. 999

LIVE STOCK CUTS.

We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS or any OTHER CUT shown in any SPECIMEN BOOK, at or below quoted prices for same.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.,

IT IS THE BEST. YUCATAN.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

TOP SNAP, Extension Rib DOUBLE Breech Loader $9.00 GUNS BUY-CYCLES Pistols, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, cheaper than elsewhere. Send 2c. for illustrated catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 100 Main St. Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw this advertisement in this paper.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

Insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LATE STATE NEWS.

A Kentucky boy with 14 toes wants to travel with a museum.

Madison county has more hedge fence than any other county in the state.

At Owingsville, on last county court day, a man traded his horse for three bowls of soup.

The wife of Jos. Price burned to death at her home in Logan county in the absence of her husband.

A negro in Henderson drank seven cups of whiskey in seven minutes, and was buried the next day.

Aunt Mariah, an old colored woman, supposed to be over 100 years old, died at Mt. Sterling recently.

Mose Hilton, of Bell county, while handling a pistol, shot his 14-year-old daughter, inflicting a fatal wound.

Maude Curran, aged 8 years, while playing with her pet dog, at Pineville, stumbled and fell, breaking her neck.

Restored confidence and prosperity in Owenton caused the sale of 15 head of horses at prices ranging from 40 cents to $1.25.

Four young men of Owingsville have taken an oath not to shave until Wm. J. Bryan is elected president of the United States.

Wm. Miller was killed at Foxport by a heavy sawlog falling on him. His body was crushed into a shapeless mass from the knees up.

L. C. Combs fired on a party attacking him, in Perry county, and killed his nephew, John Hensley, and wounded another of the party.

Mrs. Ab Wiseman, aged 80, died at Irvine, recently, of la grippe. She was the widow of Abner Wiseman, the first abolitionist in Estill county.

Mrs. Nancy Amburgey, wife of Robert Amburgey, a prominent distiller of Knott county, was struck speechless and died without speaking.

A dog with a trailing lace collar was killed near Nicholasville, and it is thought this is the ghost which has been frightening the darkies of that neighborhood.

An infant child of Jop McCall, of Mt. Vernon, was badly injured by a window falling on its head, and the mystery is, how it is that it was not killed outright.

At Big Hill, W. H. Moody, a merchant, shot Theophilus Powell. The shooting was the outcome of a grudge of over 25 years' standing. Powell died from his wound.

The dwelling house and barns of John McHargue, of Rockcastle county, were burned with all their contents, including 3,000 pounds of bacon. Incendiary, and no insurance.

R. Potts, White Station, Madison county, has received an order for flour from Goose Rock, but he can't find the place on the list of railway, freight or express stations in Kentucky.

"Aunt" Sallie Armstrong, an old colored woman, of Owenton, is dead at the age of 105 years. She has always claimed to have seen George Washington when she was a child 'way back in "Old Virginny."

Ashby Brooks and Miss Maude Ramsey, of Dixon, went to Evansville, Ind., and were married. During the afternoon after the marriage Brooks kissed his wife and left, deserting her for good.

Of the fifty-five public buildings recommended by the congressional committee Bowling Green, Paris, Mayfield, Hopkinsville and Lebanon each get a $50,000 one. Mt. Sterling will be similarly favored later.

Judge Donaldson, of Carrollton, discharged Frank Harris, who shot and killed Herman Medley while the latter was occupying a room with Harris' wife. The judge held that the unwritten law applied to the case.

Wm. W. Amburgey, a prominent confederate soldier of Hindman, has not walked a step in twenty-five years and never has been outdoors but twice. One time was for the purpose of being immersed in the Baptist church. He is jovial and hearty.

Col. Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, bought the Big Injun Pipe mentioned in this paper last week at the price of $8. Col. Young says: "It is a beauty. I am grateful to you for finding it for me. It is an unusual form; it has extraordinary ornamentation, and is about as handsome pipe, take it all in all, as I have seen in Kentucky."—Sentinel-Democrat.

Couldn't Stand Disgrace.

Recently at Lawrenceburg, Ind., a valuable horse belonging to the Rodenburg Distilling Company committed suicide by leaping from the Big Four track at the mouth the Fourth street tunnel and breaking its neck.

The animal was used about the distillery as a saddle horse by the stamp messenger, and did only light work. Recently a new horse was purchased, and "Old Dick," as the other one was called, was retired from his position and put to work in a coal cart. The change seemed to alter the spirits of the old fellow, and he appeared to consider his retirement a disgrace. He disclosed, as plainly as animal sense could, that his new occupation was distasteful, and would resent being harnessed to the cart and refuse to step between the shafts.

A few days ago, after being brought from the stable by the driver and led to the objectionable cart, he broke away and ran thro' the open gate up onto the Big Four track and raced along it until reaching the elevated point over Fourth street, near the Nowlin warehouse, then deliberately turned and leaped from the track onto a pile of broken rocks below. He was instantly killed. The act of the animal bears every indication of suicide, and shows almost human intelligence to attain the evidently desired result.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons who owe the estate of F. McGuire, deceased, either by note or account, must settle at once, as the notes were all due on January 4, 1897, and unless paid at once will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. This is no scarecrow; it will be done as I intend to settle the business at once.

JOHN M. ROSE, Admr.

Jan. 6, 1897.

THE HERALD and the Cincinnati Enquirer will be sent for one year for only $1.80 for both until March 1. After that date the two will cost $1.50 per annum as the Enquirer at that time will increase the price. Now is the time to subscribe.

The Truth Plainly Told.

When a once great newspaper like the Courier-Journal deliberately, willfully and maliciously insults the 218,000 Democrats in Kentucky, and the one hundred and fifty odd thousands in Tennessee, and nearly seven millions in the United States, who supported Mr. Bryan for the presidency, it shows that it is an enemy of the most implacable character. Speaking of the regular Democrats, it says: "Scratch any one of them and you will find at the very least a poor dog of a candidate."

It continues: "Their meat, their drink and their respectability is office."

Then follows a choice bit of English, which reads like it might have been written by some recently engaged servant of the European aristocracy, who has managed by hook or by crook to rise from the kitchen or the stable to the dignity of a toady and a flunkey. No sane, honorable and self respecting American citizen, who has love of country in his heart, and his own self respect, could deliberately write and publish the following attack against Mr, Bryan and his supporters in the late election:

"Take from them the offices they have, or the offices they hope to get, and there is nothing left except a bundle of unclean linen and a band of brass voices."

The writer in the Courier-Journal who refers to more than six millions of the American people in these terms, constituting nearly two-thirds of the white people of the United States, and more than three-fourths of those who have the Anglo Saxon blood in their veins, need not be described in words. That he is an enemy to Democratic principles and to Democratic rule is plain enough. That he is at heart a traitor to Democratic traditions and opposed to a government of the people, for the people and by the people, and a friend to the rule of monopolies, the syndicates and the trusts is equally plain. That he is blind with bigotry and arrogance, and thinks that the privileged classes can ride rough shod over the masses, and lash them into submission is manifest. That he is crazy, or a fool, or a knave, or all of them combined, will be the verdict of every self respecting Democrat who voted for Bryan. That the Courier-Journal should be the vehicle of such unwarranted abuse and insult is not astonishing since it laid its power upon the altars of Wall street, and became a political bawd in the Republican camp. It has been boycotted by self respecting Democrats and in its anger it is stinging itself to death. If the Democrats of Kentucky are up to the standard of their breed, the Courier-Journal will soon find that it cannot spit upon them with impunity, on the assumption that they cannot have a hearing at the bar of public opinion. What the Democracy of Kentucky needs, and will have, is a Democratic organ that will meet the attacks of this renegade sheet, refute its slanders, damn it with the truth, to which it is a stranger, and hold it up to the scorn and contempt of those whom it has betrayed, vilified and traduced.—B. A. Euloc, in Nashville Sun.

PAY UP.

He Wants Delinquents to Come Forward.

E. C. Waterman, the crudite ink slinger of the Newport (Ark.) News, is said to have attended church services a few evenings ago and was called upon to lead in prayer, to which he responded in this fashion:

"Almighty and kind Father, who doth from thy throne look down on the government of men and delinquent subscribers: Most humbly do we beseech Thee to draw near unto them and whisper a few things in their ears that the statutes forbid us to print. Thou knowest our wants, but the subscriber knowest them not and seldom stops to inquire. Let it be known unto them that there are large patches on the homestead of our pants, and there is an aching void in the front part of our backs, and that we hunger and thirst and he asketh us not to sup with him. Thou knowest Lord, that our print, paper and ink cost money, but the subscriber knowest it not and careth a darn sight less. Thou knowest that we are cold and the subscriber bringeth not the wood he promised, and we are shivering and shaking while he roasteth his shins before the red-hot stove of his mother-in-law. Tell him all these things Lord and if he then faileth and bringeth no succor, banish him to the lower regions to dwell among the calamity howlers and thine shall be the glory and praise throughout our newspaper career. Amen."—Tuckerman (Ark.) Gazette.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

DR BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey will stop your cough and cure the cause

Sold by all druggists or sent upon receipt of price—25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle by THE E. E. SUTHERLAND MEDICINE CO., PADUCAH, KY.

WANTED 5,000 TURKEYS!

Will pay 5½ cents per pound for Live Turkeys; 5 cents per pound for Chickens. Am paying highest cash price for all kinds of Poultry, Eggs, Feathers, Furs and Produce.

Bring me your Turkeys, Poultry and Produce and receive the highest Cash Price.

C. B. MILLER,
ROTHWELL, KY.

COMBS HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

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Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over $900,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

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PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

John R. McLean's Great Newspaper.

Without a single exception, there is beyond doubt no greater or more popular newspaper in the United States than the Cincinnati Enquirer; or a more successful publisher than its proprietor, Mr. John R. McLean.

The old-time prices for the Daily Enquirer have been maintained, and its circulation largely increased each year; hard times and cheaper journals failing to arrest its onward march and high appreciation of the public for its true worth and merit.

The Weekly Enquirer at beginning of the campaign year was offered at 50 cents a year, and its circulation increased by the addition of over 200,000 new subscribers; the most substantial and coveted testimonial a publisher could desire.

When asked for the secret of such success, Mr. McLean frankly answers: The Enquirer has no opinions to force upon its patrons, it simply prints the facts and tells the truth that the reader may form his own opinions. By maintaining the price of the paper, more news and greater variety can be furnished, and every class of business interests catered to, which a cheaper journal cannot afford.

The very liberal support given the Enquirer by the public at large, makes it incumbent upon the management to serve it faithfully with zeal and enterprise in minor matters as well as those of greater magnitude.

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A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.

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